p.9

SOUTHERN
Chas. B. Webster 1910
600 Seneca St

The Nation

VOL. XC.—NO. 2326. THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1910. PRICE TEN CENTS.

FROM DUTTON'S JANUARY LIST

VOLUME III NOW READY—COMPLETING THE WORK

A NEW HISTORY of PAINTING IN ITALY

By J. A. CROWE and G. B. CAVALCASELLE

Edited and Supplemented with Notes by EDWARD HUTTON

3 Volumes. $15.00 net per set

Volume I—Early Christian Art to Giotto and His Followers.
Volume II—The Sienese School of the XIV Century and the Florentine School of the XV Century.
Volume III—The Florentine, Umbrian and Sienese Schools of the XV Century.

"Wherever there is an art lover this comprehensive work should find a place on the library shelves."—*John Vance Cheney.*

"A veritable treasure house of artistic information, invaluable to students."—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

In this edition the text of Messrs. Crowe and Cavalcaselle is brought up to date—and supplemented by notes. The latest discoveries and recent critical opinions are noted; and the volumes are so generously illustrated that the student is able to get the fullest possible benefit from the text.

Mr. Hutton's name is a guarantee of the value and authority of the new matter.

NOW READY FROM THE 115TH FRENCH EDITION

PIERRE DE COULEVAIN'S

ON THE BRANCH

ENGLISH VERSION

By ALYS HALLARD

12mo. Cloth, $1.25 net

"On the Branch," now in its 135th edition in France, has the distinction of being the most popular novel ever written in France by a woman. It is the intimate story, told in the first person, of a woman of charm and cultivation, who chooses to live, homeless, a life of morbid introspection. The story of her return to a happier state of mind is told with rare sympathy and delicacy.

THE TYRANT

A NEW NOVEL

By Mrs. HENRY DE LA PASTURE

Author of "Peter's Mother," "The Lonely Lady of Grosvenor Square," "The Grey Knight," etc.

12mo. Cloth, $1.25 net

"A singularly appealing novel, which is written in a simple, enforced style, that carries conviction."—*Philadelphia Press.*

"The story is thoroughly readable. It is well told."—*N. Y. Sun.*

"The romance is fresh and sweet and wholesome as the Welsh borderland country which forms its setting; its general atmosphere being that of purity and exalted morals."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

"Mrs. de la Pasture's books are always delightful reading, and this one is no exception to the rule."—*N. Y. Herald.*

"An exceptionally moving and plausible story."—*Boston Transcript.*

"The strongest and, on the whole, most pleasing of Mrs. Henry de la Pasture's stories. . . . Full of sympathetic studies of human nature. The author has an unusual art of actualizing her types of character and experience, and has made a story which is well worth while."—*The Congregationalist.*

BY THE SAME AUTHOR—NOW IN ITS FIFTH EDITION **DEBORAH OF TOD'S** *Price $1.50*

E. P. DUTTON & COMPANY, 31 West 23d Street, New York

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

FOUNDED IN 1865.

[Entered at the New York City Post Office as second-class mail matter.]

The *Nation* is published and owned by the New York Evening Post Co. Oswald Garrison Villard, President; William J. Pattison, Treasurer; Paul Elmer More, Editor.

Three dollars per year in advance, postpaid, in any part of the United States or Mexico; to Canada $3.50, and to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union $4.00.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.
Publication Office, 20 Vesey Street.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 75

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

"Cost of Living" 78
The Lesson of San Francisco 78
Parliament and "Mandate" 79
Novelty and the New 80

SPECIAL ARTICLES:

Canadian Books of 1909 81
News for Bibliophiles 82

CORRESPONDENCE:

The Boston Election 83
Bishops and Cardinals 83
Plundering Temple 84
Minneapolis and St. Paul 84
Richard Wagner's "Farce of the Ancient Mariner" 84

LITERATURE:

Retrospections of an Active Life 84
The Haven 87
The Price of Lis Doris 87
The New June 87
Veronica Playfair 87
Bayern und die Wiederaufrichtung des Deutschen Reichs. 88
The Meaning of Truth 88
Life of Commodore Thomas Macdonough, U. S. Navy 90
The Court of Louis XIII. 90
The Legends of the Jews 91
The Story of Pisa 92

NOTES 92

SCIENCE:

Military Hygiene for Officers of the Line—The Elements of Military Hygiene 94

DRAMA 95

MUSIC:

Two Operatic Novelties 95

ART:

The Discovery of Artistic America.. 96
Old Masters at the Royal Academy .. 97

FINANCE:

Object Lessons 98

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 100

***Copies of *The Nation* may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra; in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY
Supplies schools of all grades with competent teachers. Vacancies occurring throughout the year. Send for bulletin.
HARLAN P. FRENCH, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N.Y.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
2-A Park Street, Boston — 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington
156 Fifth Ave., New York — 414 Cen. Bld., Minneapolis
208 Mich. Ave., Chicago — 292 Swetland Bld., Portland
405 Cooper Bldg., Denver — 238 Douglas Bld., Los Angeles
618 Peyton Bld., Spokane — 2142 Shattuck Ave., Berkeley
Send to any address above for Agency Manual.

JUST PUBLISHED.
GEOGRAPHICAL ESSAYS
By WILLIAM MORRIS DAVIS, Professor of Geology, Harvard University.
Cloth, 8vo. 777 pages. Price $2.75 net

A collection of twenty-six of Professor Davis's most important essays on geographical and physiographical subjects. This volume will be of great convenience to students to whom many of these essays have been previously inaccessible. References after each essay, maps, diagrams, and an index add to the value of the book as a reference work.

GINN AND COMPANY, Publishers
29 BEACON STREET BOSTON

COULTER & NELSON'S NEW MANUAL OF ROCKY MOUNTAIN BOTANY
By **John M. Coulter**, Professor of Botany, University of Chicago, and **Aven Nelson**, Professor of Botany, University of Wyoming.
$2.50
Completely rewritten, and represents current knowledge in reference to the flora of the region covered. The nomenclature follows Gray's New Manual. The descriptions of plants have been checked up by actual examination.

AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY
New York Cincinnati Chicago Boston

Introduction to Economics
By Alvin S. Johnson, Ph.D.,
Professor in University of Texas and Lecturer in University of Chicago.
Balances theory with practice; full of contemporary interest and value; for student and citizen. 416 pages. $1.50.
D. C. HEATH & CO.,
BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO

SHAKESPEARE'S LOVE STORY
By ANNA B. McMAHON.
A study of the lover and his sonnets. Beautifully bound, with illustrations on rice paper. Net **$2.50.**
A. C. McCLURG & CO., CHICAGO.

A BIOGRAPHY FOR ALL LIBRARIES
Richard Jefferies: His Life and Work
By EDWARD THOMAS. $3.00 *net.*
"A full and sympathetic biography."—*A. L A. Booklist, December, 1909.*
LITTLE, BROWN & CO., PUBLISHERS, BOSTON

INSPIRING AND HELPFUL BOOKS
WHY WORRY? and THOSE NERVES!
By GEORGE L. WALTON, M.D. Cloth, $1 net, each
J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO., Philadelphia.

FOREIGN BOOKS — *Send for catalogue.* **SCHOENHOF BOOK CO.** 128 Tremont Street. BOSTON, MASS. — **TAUCHNITZ BRITISH AUHTORS**

Just Published
THE HARVARD THEOLOGICAL REVIEW
FOR
JANUARY, 1910

CONTENTS
The Theology of Charles Carroll Everett. William W. Fenn
Modernism and Catholicism. Arthur C. McGiffert
Panbabylonianism. Crawford H. Toy
Present Religious Conditions in Germany. Richard Lempp
Can Pragmatism Furnish a Philosophical Basis for Theology? Douglas C. Macintosh
The Harvard Expedition to Samaria. David G. Lyon

PUBLISHED BY
HARVARD UNIVERSITY
CAMBRIDGE MASSACHUSETTS

Do you know the Beacon Biographies?
The only *authoritative* lives of twenty-nine eminent Americans that are at the same time *brief*. Each volume 50 cents net; by mail, 54 cents.
Send for a descriptive pamphlet.
Small, Maynard & Co., 21 Beacon St., Boston

HOW TO STUDY
By Prof. F. M. McMurry of Columbia University.
Published Aug., 1909. 12th Thousand now printing.
$1.25 net. Postpaid.
HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY

BOOKS—All out of print books supplied, no matter on what subject; write me, stating books wanted; I can get you any book ever published; when in England, call and inspect my stock of 50,000 rare books. BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, John Bright St., Birmingham, England.

AMERICANS: An Impression
By Alexander Francis.

The Nation
and
The Review of Reviews
FOUR DOLLARS

New subscribers to *The Nation* may obtain these two magazines at this special rate.

Regular Price Review of Reviews . $3.00
Regular Price The Nation $3.00
SPECIAL OFFER SAVES YOU $2.00

The Review of Reviews
is impartial; it neither muck-rakes nor hides facts. Dr. Shaw's editorial, "Progress of the World," opens the magazine with thirty splendidly illustrated pages that give the reader a clear, finely interpreted account of the men and events of the month. Reviews of the best articles in the other magazines of the world are so comprehensively done that they have given the Review of Reviews fame all over the world. Each month the Review produces the most graphic, clever and striking cartoons that have appeared in American and foreign papers.

The Nation
20 Vesey St., New York City

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1910.

The Week.

President Taft is reported by the Washington correspondents to be "smiling broadly" over the promises of Congressmen to be good and pass the bills which he regards as the articles of a standing or falling Administration. This is natural, but is it wise? Should the smile be anything more than partial—say, on one side of the mouth and mantling only one cheek—so long as we are still in the region of pledges and have not yet got to performance? There is such a thing as the strategic use of smiles. Distributed too easily and employed too early, they lose something of their due effect. Even a laughing philosopher is bound to display at times a certain reserve and economy in his hilarity. We do not pretend to be expert in these matters, but we should say that, in the actual situation, a judicious mixture of frowns with his smiles would well grace the President. He should not give the full rewards of victory to those who are just buckling on their armor. If the Republicans in Congress are already enjoying the full breadth of the Executive smile, what guerdon is there left for them to fight for? Besides, he smiles best who smiles last.

There is something a trifle comic in the consternation over President Taft's reported announcement of his purpose to direct the Department of Justice to proceed against all oppressive Trusts and illegal combinations. This is received in some quarters as if it were a startling new departure. Certain people are talking as if there had not been the slightest warrant for expecting that Mr. Taft would try to enforce the law against agreements in restraint of trade. In actual fact, of course, he has again and again announced his determination to do that very thing. In speeches both before and since his election, as also in messages to Congress, he has made his position plain. In his recent message on the Anti-Trust act, for example, he explicitly stated that the judicial interpretations of the law show that it "applies to many combinations in actual operation, rendering them unlawful and subject to indictment and restraint." And a little further on he added: "It is the duty and purpose of the Executive to direct an investigation of the Department of Justice . . . into all the industrial companies with respect to which there is reasonable ground for suspicion that they . . . are conducting business in violation of the Anti-Trust law." Words could hardly be more precise, or more clearly express the intent of the Administration.

It will be a popular thing for the Government to proceed with a prosecution of the Beef Trust, as it is announced that the Department of Justice proposes to do, but that, of course, is no reason for undertaking it. The question is simply one of enforcing the criminal law. It may be true, or it may not be true, that the packers are partly responsible for the high prices of meat products, about which the whole country is complaining. That, however, is only incidental. The real point to be determined is whether the packing companies have violated the Sherman Act; whether they have combined to suppress competition, restrain trade, and obstruct the free flow of interstate commerce. If they have, they are liable to prosecution and punishment. The decisions of the Supreme Court furnish ample grounds for moving against them. They may deny that they have any intent to create a monopoly, but if the natural effect of their acts is such as to admit of and produce a monopoly, that is all the law needs to know. Moreover, the judges have shown that it is possible to brush aside the devices—the holding company, for example—by which an illegal combination seeks to mask itself.

Secretary Ballinger's address at Williams College on Saturday was sound in doctrine, even if unnecessarily violent in language. It is late in the day to attack furiously the muck-rakers and the penny-a-liners. They have become a part of the whole situation with which a public man has to deal, and he must accept them with as much philosophy as he can muster. It certainly will not do to denounce as muck-rakers the very newspapers and magazines which, when they were on your side, and promoted your political fortunes and those of your party, you lauded to the skies. Mr. Ballinger dwelt none too strongly upon the need of strict legal warrant for every act of executive officers. If they assume that they have any higher commission than their oath of office, or any authority greater than that conferred upon them by law, they throw our whole system into confusion. It is well for the Secretary and the President to press upon Congress the urgent need of regulating by statute the work of caring for the national domain. None of these things, however, goes to the merits of the charges against Secretary Ballinger which Congress is about to investigate. These relate less to the written law than the unwritten intent, to the spirit in which the statutes are administered, to the possibility of private interest getting the upper hand of a public officer. Men of all parties must hope that nothing will be brought out to smirch a member of the Cabinet.

There has been hurled into the camp of the Pinchotites what is not strong enough to be called a bombshell and is somewhat too strong to be called a demurrer. The head of the Federal Weather Bureau has taken sharp issue with the prevalent ideas concerning the influence of forests upon rainfall. Professor Moore maintains that rainfall affects the forests, but that forests have nothing to do with the rainfall; that spring floods come more often from the forest than from the open; that erosion is not so bad as we imagine it to be and that in any case floods are no more frequent now than they used to be. Professor Moore's views do no great damage to the cause of conservation, since there are other potent reasons for saving our forests than the need of regulating our rainfall. It is different with the hundreds of books of travel that take particular pains in pointing out how bare hillsides go hand in hand with languishing agriculture and a degraded peasantry. The question is one that has long been in controversy, and Mr. Moore's challenge may help to bring it toward definitive settlement.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The preliminary report of the National Waterways Commission follows within less than a month upon the report of a British royal commission on internal waterways, which, after the thorough manner of British royal commissions, had been studying the subject for nearly four years. The problem in this country and in England, allowing for the great difference in area under consideration, is largely the same. In this country and in England, the rapid development of the railway, following upon an era of canal building, relegated internal water-borne traffic to a state of obsolescence. In both countries the movement is primarily a protest against what is felt to be the exactions of the railways. Yet from the year 1880 to 1906 the percentage of total traffic within New York State carried by the Erie Canal has declined from 18 per cent. to 3 per cent., and absolutely from 4,600,000 tons to 2,385,000 tons. But in spite of the task involved in restoring the canals and rivers from their fallen estate, our own commission and the British commission are agreed that the thing is more than worth trying—the British a good deal more positively than our own, it must be confessed. But both commissions agree on the all-important point that the improvement of internal navigation must be taken up as an enterprise that recommends itself, and not as a mere club for the railways. "The fundamental criterion," says our own commission, "should be whether a railway or a waterway, when constructed or improved, will be a profitable investment."

Attorney-General Wickersham's decision that the income from United States bonds, when forming a part of the income of a corporation, can be taxed under the Corporation Tax law, is of extraordinary interest. In one respect, indeed, it is not overdoing the matter to call it startling. For the exemption from taxation which attaches to the bonds is not merely a matter of understanding, nor even merely of law; but it is written upon the face of the bonds in the strongest and most inclusive language possible. "The principal *and interest*"—so runs the inscription—"are exempt from the payment of *all taxes and duties of the United States*, as well as from taxation in any form by or under State, municipal, or local authority." Accordingly, the Attorney-General cannot take refuge under a distinction between taxing the bonds and taxing the income from the bonds, for even the metaphysical refinements of our Constitutional law would hardly attempt to conjure into tangible being a difference between the interest paid on the bonds and the income derived from them. His view can only be that to tax the income from the bonds as part of the corporation's total income is a different thing from taxing the income from the bonds as such; but what the Supreme Court will do with this distinction does not seem very difficult to predict.

The Attorney-General, it is safe to say, was driven into this position by the desire to avoid the Constitutional prohibition of a Federal direct tax, other than one which is apportioned among the several States in proportion to population. Authorities in the Treasury Department are quoted as saying that if any part of the income of corporations were exempted, the tax would cease to be legally an excise tax and would take on the character of a direct tax. Whatever be the ultimate metaphysics of this view, there are two morals that the whole incident evidently carries in regard to the proposed amending of the Constitution so as to give the United States power to levy income taxes. In the first place, Gov. Hughes was entirely right in saying that, if the amendment as submitted to the Legislatures really does in law carry the right to tax income from State and municipal bonds, we cannot be sure that right would never be exercised; for here is the Attorney-General of the United States proposing to tax what at least nine men in ten would say were bond incomes explicitly declared exempt by the United States itself. The second moral is even more important: that it is the clear duty of the present Congress to pass a new Constitutional amendment, giving the Federal Government power to levy income taxes, but free from the objection raised by Gov. Hughes. Such an amendment, if quickly put through Congress—and the practical unanimity of Congress last year makes debate on the principle superfluous—would have an excellent chance of being approved by three-fourths of the State Legislatures. Not to avail of that chance is to throw the gravest doubt on the sincerity of Congress, and even of the Administration, in the whole matter.

The benefits that may accrue to the country from the establishment of the conference of Governors as a recognized institution cannot easily be overestimated. It has unquestionably been one of the elements of weakness, and sometimes of serious danger or difficulty, in our system, that an assemblage of States whose interests are so inextricably bound together, administer affairs of common importance upon lines independently chosen by each. It is by no means only owing to the inefficiency of State governments, but also to the impossibility of securing harmonious action among them, that the demand for increased centralization of power has been growing so strong in the past two decades. All good Americans, therefore, will hope that the conference of Governors may prove efficient. In his address at the conference last week, Gov. Hughes helped to crystallize sentiment on the subject by making a classification of the ways in which these conferences can be made useful. The three main subjects for their consideration, as he said, are uniform laws, State comity, and the systematic utilization by the States of one another's experience. Under each head matters are comprised of the first importance.

There is a group of subjects, however, of the first importance which cannot be classified exactly under any one of these heads, although partaking of all three. We refer to questions of taxation, incorporation, and industrial regulation. It is not to be expected, or even desired, that legislation on these subjects should be made strictly uniform in all the States, but there may well be a recognition by the separate States of the interests of the country as a whole in the admission of certain principles or limitations. In matters of taxation, one of the great difficulties with which every State has to contend is the danger that, either by the enactment of a proposed new law or by the more efficient enforcement of an existing one, capital may be driven elsewhere. The same thing is true of incorporation laws; the disgraceful history of New Jersey in this regard could

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

not have been written if there had been an organized interstate opinion, such as the conference of Governors may be expected to provide, to pass judgment on her conduct. In the matter of child labor, employers' liability, and the like, similar considerations apply.

While the Illinois Legislature is almost split in two on the subject of primary legislation, the Chicago *Tribune* has made a poll of State editors and finds that among sixty-odd newspapers five out of six are sharply in favor of a new primary law; this despite the State's discouraging experience with three earlier primary laws, passed and invalidated by the courts since 1905. If the direct primary is a delusion, the people of Illinois seem badly set in their aberrations. They have had five years to think the question over. They have had the opportunity to profit by the "failure" of the direct primary system in Oregon and Wisconsin. Yet, strangely enough, they have persisted, against court decisions and the politicians' wiles, in urging on their representatives to the enactment of a primary measure that shall stand the test of the courts and give the system a fair trial. If the politicians at Springfield are lukewarm in a cause which the people of the State have so much at heart, it only raises the presumption that a primary law may turn out a bad affair for the politicians but a good thing for the people.

There is much to be said in favor of the recommendation made by a special committee of the New York State Bar Association in reference to the plea of insanity in criminal cases. They recommend that instead of the present provision of the Penal Code relating to the subject there be submitted the following:

> Insanity or other mental deficiency shall no longer be a defence against a charge of crime; nor shall it prevent a trial of the accused, unless his mental condition is such as to satisfy the court upon its own inquiry that he is unable, by reason thereof, to make proper preparation for his defence.

In cases in which the accused man has a real plea of insanity, it would remain for that to be treated separately, after the jury had decided as to the commission of the crime itself. Of course, the chief purpose served by such a change would be the avoidance of the preposterous abuses to which the exploitation of the plea of insanity has given rise. Yet it may well be doubted whether this simple and sweeping remedy is not open to objections quite as serious as those which lie against our present methods, though of an altogether different nature. The mere getting of the individual criminal out of the way, whether by execution or confinement, is not the most important purpose of the penal system, any more than is his reformation; the impression made by the administration of the law upon the minds of all men is the great agent for the prevention of crime, which is the chief end to be served. And this impression cannot be made without preserving the instinctive association between law and fundamental justice. In real cases of insanity, to convict the accused of crime would be to do a fundamental injustice. But some radical cure of the abuse of the insanity plea has certainly long been called for.

The fight for control within the First Church of Christ, Scientist, New York, nas resulted in the election of an anti-Stetson and pro-Eddy board of trustees. Thus Mrs. Stetson's recent excommunication is confirmed by the members of her own church and the history of Christian Science once more repeats itself. It is pointed out by the chroniclers of Mrs. Eddy's life that the founder of Christian Science has, by temperament or policy, failed to keep within the fold her earliest disciples and her most prominent followers. One after another the men and women who have helped to build up Mrs. Eddy's church and fortunes have either fallen away or been driven away. Christian Science is a marvellously centralized system, with its sole seat of authority in Mrs. Eddy acting through the directors of the First Church in Boston. Unusual prominence for a Christian Scientist is a quality apt to invite the thunderbolt. In Mrs. Stetson's case it is the fact that she introduced Christian Science in New York and that she built up the fortunes of the First Church here. She has been in Mrs. Eddy's service for nearly thirty years, but her ambitions, whether real or alleged, have been her downfall. Whether the absolutist system within Christian Science will survive its founder is quite a different matter.

Everybody must hope that the exclusion in the President's proclamation of Germany and France from the list of nations with whom we are to live in tariff peace is but temporary. Negotiations with those two countries are still under way, and an agreement may be reached. Such a contest may be as disastrous as one with ships and guns. France and Switzerland engaged in a tariff war some years ago, with the result that each combatant soon found that he was hurting himself more than the other, and the mortified statesmen of both lands had to call a truce. Nothing but similar consequences could be expected if the United States and Germany, or France, were to begin hurling maximum tariffs at each other, like so many explosive shells. A spirit of reasonable concession on either side is all that is needed to bring about a good understanding. And the authorities in Washington might well bear in mind that the Payne-Aldrich tariff has already incurred a sufficient amount of odium without dislocating our commercial relations with two great trading nations.

The appearance of a Cardinal of the Roman Catholic Church as a defendant in court is an event rare enough to attract attention outside of France, where the incident is part of the "school war" now going on between the Church and the radical elements. His Eminence the Cardinal-Archbishop of Rheims, against whom the Public School Teachers' Association is now reported to have brought suit, has been the most prominent figure in the attack on the "neutral" schools. The precise nature of the suit is not stated, but it is said to be based on the open letter issued some time ago by the French bishops, in which Catholic parents were called upon to unite for defence against the corrupting influences threatening their children in the "Godless" schools. At the same time, a number of text-books in general use in the schools were placed on the Index. Fighting the government schools through parents' associations is the plan which the Clericals mainly depend upon. The argument is that Catholic parents are entitled to have their children immune from atheistic influences. In practice, however, it is the bishops behind the parents' associations that carry on the campaign.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"COST OF LIVING."

Abundant evidence exists that the people are stirred to an unusual degree by the pressure of high prices for necessaries of life. Not to mention the curious incident of "Consumers' Leagues" to abstain from certain high-priced foods, it will be recalled that President Taft, in his recent message to Congress, referred to the general problem as the most serious drawback to the prosperity of the day. Bills have been introduced in Congress for commissions to inquire into its cause and meaning; State legislatures are moving independently in the same direction. The Department of Agriculture has intimated its purpose to have an investigation on its own account. Still more recently, high cost of living, as a practical problem with a practical bearing on the investment markets, has taken a prominent place in Wall Street controversy.

We heartily favor Congressional investigation. It is highly desirable that correct information should be officially obtained, and a government commission of inquiry provides the surest means of obtaining it. The ideal board of inquiry would be constituted like the British Royal Commissions, which have from time to time been designated by Parliament, and in which eminent experts, not members of Parliament, have participated. This, unfortunately, is not the way of Congress, whose commissions, made up wholly of Congressmen, too often have a habit of trying to bolster up by evidence some preconceived notions of their own. Nevertheless, the scope and power of Congressional inquiry is very wide, and there are cases like the Senate inquiry of 1892 into Wages, Prices, and Cost of Living, which began with a brief to free the protective tariff from responsibility, but which ended, under the masterful management of Carroll D. Wright, in producing an economic document of the highest value.

We should suppose that a commission on the cost of living, named at the present juncture, would address itself more largely to individual testimony than did the inquiry of 1892. If such testimony could be kept down (and the task should be easy) to something less than the monumental proportions of the Industrial Commission's cross-examinations, it would provide some very much needed information. People at large are ascribing the present high cost of necessaries in this country to one or all of seven separate causes: the world's increasing gold production; exhaustion or partial exhaustion of natural resources; the exactions of the Trusts; protective tariffs; forestalling operations by speculators; habitual extravagance by the community as a whole; and, finally, the demands of labor.

We shall not enter upon a discussion of the quantitative theory of money. The world-wide rise in prices, since 1897, has undoubtedly accompanied great increase in the world's gold production. The world produced $236,000,000 gold in 1896, and, by the *Engineering and Mining Journal's* estimate, $457,000,000 in 1909; the London *Economist's* "index number" of prices of 47 commodities rose from 1,850 at the end of 1897 to 2,390 at the opening of the present year, and it got up to 2,601 in the middle of 1907. This, to a good many people, establishes a conclusive *post hoc* argument. It might, no doubt, be suggested that the reasoning did not fit so conclusively to the decade preceding 1897, in which the world's annual gold output more than doubled, and in which, nevertheless, a prolonged and general decline in commodity prices occurred. Bankers, however, will be apt to make the point that the total annual gold output has of late been exceptionally large, that new gold goes into bank reserves, and that the higher bank reserves mount up, the more easy and confident are the banks in providing credit. Now, many typical events of the decade past—not only the merchant's capacity for buying large supplies on borrowed money, but the promoter's facilities for organizing Trusts, the power of those Trusts to dictate "stand-pat" prices, the courage and tenacity of speculators, and even the extravagance of individuals—are at least in part a result of abundant credit.

Exhaustion of natural resources accounts for something; it explains, for instance, much of the rise in price of lumber. But it does not explain the rise in price of iron or copper, where production has assumed unheard-of proportions in the period, or the rise in price of wheat, of which the world's crop, last year, was larger by 25 per cent. than the largest crop up to 1898. Arbitrary prices, fixed and maintained by combinations of capital, undoubtedly play their part. No one familiar with trade in the high-price era of 1907 is likely to deny that copper, tin, and lead were held at exorbitant prices by the Trusts controlling the markets for such commodities. Combinations of manufacturers have been accused of fixing abnormally high prices for meat and milk.

When, furthermore, an association of cotton planters, backed by bankers, publicly announces, as was done in 1905, fifteen cents a pound as the minimum price at which members of the association are expected to sell their product, we have at least the machinery of a Cotton-Growers' Trust. This very season has presented the spectacle of both cotton and wheat held up in price by operations of speculators, based largely on the farmer's slowness to sell.

As for protective tariffs, it is quite possible that they may not be a fundamental cause—they were quite as high in 1898, when nobody grumbled at the cost of living. But the most convinced protectionist must admit, if he is honest in his reasoning, that on some articles high duties cruelly aggravate the general pressure of cost of living, and that in virtually all articles they raise the bars against possible relief, through foreign markets, from arbitrary exactions of domestic Trusts and speculators. In the matter of wages, it is true that the Bureau of Labor figured out, even in 1907, an increase of 28⅞ per cent. in average wages of skilled laborers as compared with 1900. But the same government report also intimated that the rise in wages was as much a consequence as a cause of higher prices.

We do not propose to indicate here which of these various influences is the most important, or how any one of them can be restrained in its operation. It is altogether doubtful if a Congressional commission could devise a comprehensive remedy. But the value of determining, with some approach to authority, the precise truth in regard to all the factors going to make up the present high scale of prices, is that unintelligent and possibly dangerous public demands for legislative action may be averted.

THE LESSON OF SAN FRANCISCO.

In the autumn of 1908 Mayor Taylor of San Francisco appointed a committee of citizens to investigate the causes

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of municipal corruption in that city under the Ruef-Schmitz régime. The committee submitted its report on December 31 last, and the report was shortly afterwards published. Its findings are of interest in every State and city in the country. While without a trace of violent or irresponsible denunciation, this report, signed by every one of the seven citizens appointed to serve on it, does not hesitate either to characterize the general situation or to state positive conclusions as to particular points of controversy. Among these it is especially interesting to note the matter of Mr. Spreckels's share in the promotion of the prosecutions; the committee's conclusion being unequivocally to the effect that his participation was entirely legitimate, and that the ruin or embarrassment of the United Railroads was no part of the object of the men who contributed funds to aid the prosecution. Equally unquestioning is the approval given to Mr. Heney's magnificent work in hunting down the rascals; a judgment to which all the more weight will attach because the committee frankly admit that in the campaign of last fall some of Mr. Heney's speeches "lent color to the claim that he was attempting to try the accused man at the bar of public opinion rather than in the courts of justice." They add that "the bulk of well-intentioned citizens understood the strain to which the three years of most bitter and arduous courtroom service, coupled with the shock of his shooting, has subjected him, and judged in their true light his statements made in the heat of the campaign"; and they express "the highest appreciation of Mr. Heney's splendid services and of the results accomplished, not only in unmasking the real forces behind the corruption in San Francisco, but in overthrowing the Ruef-Schmitz administration."

Into the particular forms in which the corruption at San Francisco was embodied, and which are set forth in the report, we cannot enter here. What concerns us all is the degradation which a régime of bribery brings upon the whole body of the community. How pervasive this was a few citations from the report may serve to show. One of the most startling evidences of this condition of things is furnished by the history of the third election of Schmitz, in 1905. The corruption of his rule had been so unmistakably indicated, both by Mr. Heney's charges and by the attacks made upon it in the *Evening Bulletin*, that he lost a great deal of his support in the ranks of the labor men themselves, whose candidate he was; but, incredible as it may seem, he then, for the first time, received "a very considerable plurality" in the portion of the city where the more prosperous merchants and capitalists lived. "It was for a time suspected by many," says the report, "that the sinister strength of Schmitz in the wealthy quarter of the town was due to tampering with the voting machine. It could not be believed that the financial leaders, the bank managers, the great merchants, and the more pecuniarily successful of the professional classes were in sympathy with an administration pledged to an extreme labor platform and about which the odor of corruption was already discernible." But the exposures made by the Oliver grand jury the following year placed beyond doubt the fact that Schmitz's strength lay largely in the interest of many "best citizens" in the perpetuation of the reign of corruption.

Two more instances must suffice. One relates to the bribery of Ruef and the Supervisors by a corporation desiring a privilege that was in itself utterly unjustifiable—a case in which there was no possibility of pleading defence against blackmail as an extenuation of the crime of bribery. In this case—

> The attorney who reported the necessity for bribery was a former judge of the Superior Court and the then president of the San Francisco Bar Association, a man of ability, good social and professional standing, and attractive personality. Although it was made public that he had neither disclosed the crime to the district attorney nor withdrawn from the investment, nor given up his attorneyship or his directorship in the Parkside Company, he did not resign his presidency of the association.

The other tells of the condition of the Police Department under a régime of corruption:

> The total number of crimes for which indictments were found by the Oliver grand jury was one hundred and seventy-five, participated in by nearly forty persons, representing practically every walk in life. Not one of them was unearthed by the Police Department of San Francisco, and the chief of police himself was indicted for perjury before the grand jury and for conspiring to prevent the detection of crime. It is apparent that such a department must have been rotten to the core.

It is pleasant to wind up with a more encouraging aspect of the story. Not only was the highest public spirit displayed by such men as Heney, Phelan, Spreckels, and other leaders, but also by men who could expect no reward in the way of personal fame. We refer particularly to the members of the grand jury already mentioned, of which B. P. Oliver was foreman. We cannot do better than quote what the committee says of their unflinching stand against the powers of corruption:

> The merchants of the jury knew that the institutions they attacked involved the men who controlled the transportation of their goods, the credits with which they purchased them, and who could deprive them of part of the market in which they were sold. Professional men realized that to offend the financial and social powers whose participancy in the crimes they had unearthed meant loss of prestige and serious inroads on their clientèle. Harder to face, for some at least, was the severance of long-standing friendships, business and social, with the men against whom they ultimately found their indictments, and the social ostracism from certain circles, not only for themselves, but also for their wives and children.

They knew, furthermore, that physical violence was among the dangers they invited; as a matter of fact, the dynamiting of the home of the chief witness for the prosecution, the kidnapping of Editor Older, the shooting of Heney, showed the lengths to which the desperate corruptionists were prepared to go. In facing all the consequences which the honest performance of their duty might entail, these men did a patriotic service of the highest order; and it is gratifying to see their names recorded, with fitting tribute to their devotion, in this permanent record of a memorable chapter in American civic history.

PARLIAMENT AND "MANDATE."

What is the "mandate" of the people in a given Parliamentary election in England, or Presidential election in America, is often difficult enough to decide, even when the majority is very great. The voters are not called upon to say yes or no to any one question; and it not infrequently happens that no one question is so distinctly "paramount" as to make unmistakable the popular verdict upon it. To take familiar instances out of our own history, there is the strongest possible contrast between such an event as the decisive victory of Lincoln in 1864 and the decisive victory of McKinley either in 1896 or in 1900. The defeat of Mc-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Clellan in 1864 meant a triumphant vindication of the Lincoln Administration, an unequivocal mandate for the inflexible prosecution of the war for the Union; it was a positive, not a negative, result. On the other hand, in 1896, when the silver issue was unquestionably and emphatically paramount, while every one felt that the nation had pronounced unmistakably upon that issue, it was open to the gravest sort of doubt whether the Republicans could legitimately claim that the people had also declared their assent to the positive programme of high protection, although that, too, had been contained in the Republican platform. The victory had been obtained by the aid of an extraordinary revolt within the Democratic ranks, and the men who took part in this revolt were almost solidly opposed to the high-tariff policy. In 1900, both the silver issue and the issue of imperialism were involved, and it was impossible to say that the nation had passed its judgment on the new issue of the colonial policy; it had, indeed, rejected Bryan the anti-imperialist, but had been unable to separate his anti-imperialism from his free-silver position and his other economic peculiarities.

The situation that will confront the new Parliament is one in which this kind of doubt concerning the "mandate" of the people will, of itself, present extraordinary difficulty, and in which, over and above this, there will be the difficulty arising from the extreme closeness of the vote. The impression produced by the results of the earlier pollings has been entirely wiped out by later developments. Even with the substantial majority then in prospect, it was plain that the Conservatives had made sufficient gains to warrant the confident expectation that radical measures would not be resorted to by the victors, either in regard to the treatment of the House of Lords or in the direction of economic change; but it did seem that, in addition to securing the passage of the Budget, the elections would be found to have decided two things. One was that the question of the right of the Lords to veto a supply bill would be permanently settled in the negative; the other was that free trade was secure from serious attack for a number of years, unless business conditions underwent a great change for the worse. Now, however, all the fat is in the fire again. The Liberals, with the aid of the Labor men, will still probably have a clear majority; but, with a victory like this, it will be impossible to assert with any emphasis that they have a plain mandate from the country on any one of the four great issues involved in the contest. For, in reality, the lines of policy concerning which the fight was waged were no less than four in number—reform of the House of Lords, free trade, a programme of economic legislation savoring more or less of Socialism, and Irish home rule. And not only are these sharply distinct from each other in their nature, but, as a matter of fact, there are large bodies of voters who, in deciding to support either the Government or the Opposition, were compelled to do great violence to their feelings on one or another of these issues. This has been especially the case with the important body of Unionist free traders—men who would regard the abandonment of free trade as a national calamity, but who see even greater danger in the possibilities of the radical programme on the other three issues. Indeed, it may fairly be averred that the vast loss sustained by the Liberals this year, as compared with four years ago, is due, above all, to the fact that conservative Englishmen felt at liberty to vote their sentiments on free trade four years ago, but that this time they felt compelled to swallow their objections to protection, under stress of what they regard as an imperious necessity.

In spite of all this, however, there is one result of the elections which it seems safe to say will have all the force of a "mandate." The nation has shown beyond all question that it is not desirous of any policy of rash innovation. For the support of such a policy, in a country with the political traditions of England, the emphatic approval of the nation is an essential requisite. But the country has not risen to the support of the Lords in their assertion of the right of veto in a domain where it had long been regarded as dead, and it has not risen in support of the aggressive Liberals in their flaming indignation against the Lords. Surely there can be no violent dealings with that problem. Even more impressive is the lesson of moderation in economic legislation that the elections teach; for not only does the even balance of parties tell in favor of old-fashioned Liberalism as compared with the semi-socialistic temper of Lloyd-George and Winston Churchill, but the unexpectedly crushing defeat of leading champions of avowed Socialism gives point to the moral.

But, after all, Parliamentary government is not supposed to be, fundamentally, government by popular mandate. Upon the men who will formulate the policy of the country in the new Parliament will rest a task of enormous difficulty, but also of unusual opportunity. The situation they will face is of the precise kind in which real powers of constructive statesmanship can best manifest themselves. Mr. Asquith—if he should, as in all probability he will, again take the helm—will not be sure of the support of a majority of the Commons for any programme he may decide upon; but, on the other hand, he will not be under the compulsion of an apparent demand of mere numbers to adopt a policy that he does not in his heart approve. A really great leader might well find in such a situation an opportunity for appealing to what is soundest and truest in the political instincts of his countrymen—for seeking in the strength and wisdom of his proposals that support for his policy which he cannot look for in the sheer force of a brute majority. There is much talk, just now, of a life of only a few months for the coming Parliament; but it is a question of the statesmanship of the leaders, quite as much as of the momentary state of the public mind, whether the new Government will or will not be able to maintain itself and make a substantial and noteworthy record.

NOVELTY AND THE NEW.

"When a new book comes out, I read an old one," may have been said partly in sarcasm, but it contains more than a jest, and more even than its author probably meant. With the new we are only too familiar. It is the breath of our twentieth-century nostrils. In it we live and move and have our restless being. We count that day lost whose futile sun has seen nothing unprecedented done. New forms of entertainment, new methods of eating, new ways of healing, new discoveries, new religions, prove America virgin soil. Columbus found our abode a new world, and we are bent on keeping it such. Yet we are not without a saving conservatism that has a fashion of mani-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

festing itself with unexpected force and timeliness. There is little in us of the French pleasure in wiping the slate clean. We are fundamentally Northern and Saxon. But our conservatism seems a spasmodic instinct rather than a settled policy, a city of refuge rather than a chosen camping-place.

Nevertheless, nothing could be newer to most of us than something really old. For what we mean when we speak of the new is the novel, and this, it is no subtle paradox to say, is more easily found in the past than in the present. He is very unsophisticated indeed who does not have an inkling of the inside of the latest piece of fiction he buys before he has opened it. He buys it, indeed, because he does know its general character. What he wants is familiar scenes newly drawn and inhabited, or unfamiliar scenes with the old familiar actors. This gives him novelty without strangeness; he visits a new spot, but under accustomed conditions of language, institutions, laws. A new book's very date demonstrates its modernity; in manufacture, atmosphere, plot, characters, style, it reeks of its time. Even when it deals with another epoch, it does so from the standpoint of its own. The historical novel is a personally conducted tour with every obscurity explained, every offence removed. "They do but jest, poison in jest; no offence i' the world." For the genuinely new, we must turn to the obsolete.

Sober historians made discovery of this pregnant truth some time ago. Crammed with knowledge of events ancient, mediæval, and modern, looking for new worlds to bring to book, and pressed by the ever-growing necessity for unthreshed topics of research, they bent themselves to the study of origins. More superficial intellects would have found sufficient novelty in speculations concerning the present conditions on Mars or the future developments on the Earth, but the sure instinct of the born investigator led the chroniclers into the field whose freshness is its antiquity. But they have not been followed by the mass of mankind. Despite the impressive array of volumes dealing microscopically with the table manners of our remote ancestors, the unenlightened public blindly continues to prefer newspapers to epics, vaudeville to "Everyman," airships to Hammurabi. We are forced to the conclusion that the real sensation-monger is the innocent-looking, dry-as-dust representative of modern scholarship. Our position is confirmed by the remembrance of the inevitable nine-days' wonder that is aroused whenever a discovery of the study is made intelligible to the denizens of the marketplace. Whatever it be, whether the baselessness of the cherry-tree incident, the mythical character of Adam, or the splendors of Nippur, the announcement never fails to make a stir similar to that which followed the report of the circulation of the blood. Such announcements, however, are rare, and thus only the highly educated may habitually breathe the surcharged air of scientific pursuit. For them, life must be one prolonged excitement.

It is this lack of real novelty that constitutes the essential weakness of "popular" learning. A university extension course, pleasantly taken in opera chairs under brilliant chandeliers, with all the comfortable accompaniments of syllabi, stereopticon, and refreshments, by its very accentuation of contemporary conditions precludes anything like adequate appreciation of other times, other manners. We are dangerously near to finding the royal road —which may lead to entertainment, but to nothing more. Let us, however, try for the really new: born into a time of exact science, of material interest, of triumph over space and force, let us remove ourselves to another world, a world of myth, of spirits, of submission to vague but personal Force. Here is no roar of trolley, no newsboy's cry, no storied piles. Business is business, and not finance; literature is absorbing work; philosophy is thought, rather than experiment. We are terribly impressed by the limitations of such a civilization. But suppose we stay a while, and day after day live with these people, so strangely unprogressive. Could anything be more productive of novelty? Ingrained habits would prove worse than useless; long-standing assumptions would collapse for want of basis; complete readjustment of view and activity would be necessary even to understand the new life. But would there not be in such understanding, and still more in participation in such conditions, an education and a culture? Is anything more characteristic of culture than a widely mobile, sympathetic point of view? Search of the obsolete yields more than novelty. Not the least of its results is a new comprehension of the modern.

CANADIAN BOOKS OF 1909.

OTTAWA, January 15.

The Quebec Tercentenary has been responsible for a respectable body of literature, inevitably varied in quality, but, on the whole, of fair merit. Dr. Arthur Doughty's "Cradle of New France" (noted in the 1908 review) was rather in the nature of an introduction to the Quebec celebration, of which the aftermath remains to be recorded. One finds, of course, books on the famous siege of 1759, and on the generals who took part therein, as well as on some of the other notable men and events of this ancient Canadian town. Edward Salmon has given us a new and decidedly readable "Life of Wolfe" (Cassell), though he has not added materially to what was already known of the career of the conqueror of Quebec. Beckles Willson's "Life and Letters of Wolfe" (Heinemann) is more ambitious, and brings together a good deal of material hitherto scattered and more or less inaccessible. An ingenious attempt to tell the story of the siege in verse is embodied in Dr. J. M. Harper's "Battle of the Plains" (Musson); while A. Gagnon, in his "Fort et Château St. Louis," describes the romantic history of that once famous home of French and English governors, commenced by De Montmagny in 1647 and completed by his successor D'Aillebout, rebuilt by Frontenac, enlarged after the conquest, and finally destroyed by fire in 1834. Of the old building, with its memories of three sieges, and the countless succession of governors, generals and missionaries, savage chieftains and more than half-savage *coureurs de bois*, who once met in its historic halls, nothing now remains but a single inscribed stone let into the wall of the Château Frontenac Hotel. An interesting picture of life in Quebec during the early years of British occupation is furnished by J. M. Fairchild's "Journal of an American Prisoner at Fort Malden and Quebec in the War of 1812" (Carrel); Sautai's "Montcalm au combat de Carillon" (Chapelot), belongs rather to the Lake Champlain celebration than to that of Quebec; and J. Macpherson's "Scenic Sieges and Battlefields of French Canada" (Valentine) is a popular account of the more remarkable of the many conflicts in the French colonial and Indian wars, based mainly on Parkman.

There is now in preparation, under the direction of the Dominion Archivist, Dr. Doughty, an official history of the Quebec Tercentenary, which, in both text and illustrations, will form a magnifi-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cent memorial of the celebration. While only indirectly a product of the Tercentenary, William Wood's "Logs of the Conquest of Canada" (Champlain Society) is not only a notable contribution to the literature of the Siege of Quebec, but it is decidedly the most important Canadian book of the year. It forms a companion work to Dr. Doughty's "Siege of Quebec," that work containing the documents relating to the land operations by the army, and this being devoted to the actions of the fleet. In a long and scholarly introduction, Major Wood reviews his material, gives an exceedingly valuable account of the character and relative strength of the British and French navies in the middle of the eighteenth century, and brings out very clearly a fact which all previous historians had neglected—that the conquest of Quebec was due, not solely to the splendid generalship of Wolfe, nor to the bravery and capacity of the British troops, but to the perfect cooperation of the army and navy. The logs themselves are divided into three sections, those relating to the capture of Louisburg, those relating to the siege of Quebec, and those relating to the final operations at Montreal.

Of scarcely less importance, as a contribution to Canadian history, is Sir C. P. Lucas's "History of Canada, 1763-1812" (Frowde). As in his "Canadian War of 1812," the author bases his work on original documents, and has given us what must be regarded as the best available interpretation of them. His book covers one of the most important periods in Canadian history, and throws new light on the causes and consequences of the Quebec Act, the Treaty of 1783, and the coming of the United Empire Loyalists, the administrations of Lord Dorchester and Sir James Craig, and the intricate question of the international boundary.

A history of quite a different type is Agnes C. Laut's "Canada, the Empire of the North" (Briggs). Miss Laut does not concern herself with the formal history of wars and treaties, political movements, and those who stood behind them. Her object is rather to bring out the romantic side of the story of Canada; to recreate, in her own words, "the shadowy figures of the heroic past, to clothe the dead once more in flesh and blood, to set the puppets of the play in life's great dramas again upon the stage of action." As she justly says, "pictures of men and women, of moving throngs and heroic episodes, stick faster in the mind than lists of Governors and arguments on treaties." There is, it will probably be admitted, room for both kinds of history. The only vital provision is that the work should be accurate. Miss Laut, fortunately, possesses both the knowledge to write true history, and the ability to present it in exceptionally attractive form.

The widespread interest taken by Canadians in their own political problems, as well as in those that concern their status in the British Empire, is reflected in such recent works as Andrew MacPhail's "Essays in Politics" (Longmans); J. P. B. Casgrain's "Problems of Transportation in Canada" (Laflamme & Proulx); Charles Langelier's "Souvenirs politiques de 1878 à 1890" (Dussault & Proulx); and George T. Denison's "Struggle for Imperial Unity" (Macmillan). Professor MacPhail discusses, with the breadth of view and acuteness of an impartial and singularly well-informed student of public affairs, such live Canadian questions as the fiscal policy of the Dominion, British diplomacy and Canada, the naval question, preferential trade, and inter-imperial relations. Mr. Casgrain's volume of speeches is of timely interest, as it deals with such immediate problems as the national transcontinental railway, the Hudson Bay route, and the Georgian Bay Canal. Mr. Langelier's reminiscences throw an important sidelight on the history of Canadian politics throughout the constructive period from 1878 to 1890. Col. Denison's book, while written from the standpoint of a strong partisan, brings out and presents in an interesting way the inner history of the Imperial Federation movement in Canada.

The recent death of Dr. James Hannay removes one of the last members of the group of Canadian historians, to which belonged Dr. William Kingsford, John Charles Dent, and Sir John Bourinot, and, of which Dr. George Bryce, Benjamin Sulte, and Sir James Le Moine are now the only survivors. Dr. Hannay's "History of New Brunswick" (St. John: Bowes), appeared only a few weeks before his death. It fills two substantial volumes, and is practically a continuation of his "History of Acadia," published some thirty years ago. That work dealt with the story of the part of the present Maritime Provinces controlled by France, up to the Treaty of Paris, 1763. The present history traces the development of the Constitution of New Brunswick, and the growth of its laws, from the foundation of the province down to the present time. While somewhat unattractive in style and poorly arranged, the work embodies the results of deep and painstaking research, and will be invaluable to the future historian.

Two other important publications bearing on the history of the Maritime Provinces are Dr. E. M. Saunders's "Three Premiers of Nova Scotia" (Briggs), embracing the lives of Joseph Howe, James W. Johnston, and Sir Charles Tupper—the latter now ranking with Lord Strathcona and Sir Sandford Fleming as Canada's most eminent octogenarians; and J. A. Chisholm's "Speeches and Public Letters of Joseph Howe" (Halifax: Chronicle). The latter includes Howe's remarkable defence in the suit for libel in 1835, in which he held a stolid Halifax jury spellbound for six and one-quarter hours; and his speech on Reciprocity at the Detroit convention of 1865, where his eloquence brought the vast gathering of American business men to their feet in a body, cheering like schoolboys.

In imaginative literature, the year's record has been far from remarkable. It must be taken as rather indicative of the low ebb which we have reached in contemporary verse that the public has welcomed with a degree of enthusiasm such third-rate stuff as R. W. Service's "Ballads of a Chechaco." Hiram L. Spencer's "Fugitives" (Bowes), contains a number of short poems of very fair merit, and is further interesting as the work of an octogenarian, who, in his younger days, enjoyed the close friendship of Longfellow and Bryant. Thomas McInnes's "Lonesome Bar" is made up of dance-hall tragedies, and other verses suggestive of the rough-and-ready life of the Klondyke. Donald A. Fraser's "Pebbles and Shells"; E. W. Thomson's "Many-Mansioned House"; W. M. MacKeracher's "Sonnets and Other Verses," and W. T. Allison's "Amber Army," are of varying merit and interest. In fiction, the more noteworthy Canadian books of the year are Wilfred Campbell's "A Beautiful Rebel"; R. E. Knowles's "The Attic Guest"; Charles Roberts's "The Backwoodsman"; C. W. Gordon's "The Foreigner"; L. M. Montgomery's "Anne of Avonlea," and Gilbert Parker's "Northern Lights." L. J. B.

NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

A few days ago a collector pointed out to the Bibliophile that there were two varieties of Thackeray's "The English Humourists of the Eighteenth Century," London: Smith, Elder & Co., 1853. The book is common enough, worth a pound or two at the most, and it has been easy to get together several copies for comparison. The result shows that there are really three distinct editions of the book, all of which would have passed heretofore as first editions. The actual first edition has the following title: "The | English Humourists | of the | Eighteenth Century. | A Series of Lectures. | By | W. M. Thackeray, | Author of 'Esmond,' 'Pendennis,' 'Vanity Fair,' &c. | London: | Smith, Elder, & Co. 65 Cornhill. | Bombay: Smith, Taylor, & Co. | [rule] | 1853." The preliminary signature consists of four leaves made up of (1) a blank leaf; (2) half-title, "English Humourists" (verso blank); (3) title-page as above, with "The Author of this Work reserves to himself the right of | Translation." and "Bradbury and Evans, Printers, Whitefriars." on verso; (4) "Contents" (verso blank). The text consists of pp. 1-322, with three leaves of advertisement, "Mr. Thackeray's New Fiction," completing signature Y. One of the two copies seen has on the fly-leaf the name "Jos. Connell," the date "2 March 1853," and a price "£22 per 100." This copy has been sub-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

mitted to Smith, Elder & Co., who state that it was an "advance copy made up for their traveller," Mr. Connell, "when the book was at press for him to go around and take orders in advance." The book, they say, was published on June 6. This copy has no catalogue bound in at end. The second copy has bound in "A Catalogue of New and Standard Books," dated "March, 1853," of sixteen pages. The third of "Works in the Press" on p. 1 is "Lectures on the English Humourists" "In one Volume, crown 8vo," but no price is given. This copy has also, inside of front cover, a label "Smith, Elder & Co. | East India | & Colonial Agents | Cornhill, London."

The second edition has a different title. Two lines "Delivered in England, Scotland, and the United States of | America." are added after the line of "A Series of Lectures." And at the bottom, below the imprint are two lines, in small type, enclosed in square brackets "The author of this work reserves to himself the right of authorising | a translation of it." The preliminary signature of four leaves consists of (1) half-title, "English Humourists | of the | Eighteenth Century." (verso blank); (2) title, as above, with imprint only on verso; (3) "Contents" (verso blank); and (4) "Errata" (verso blank). The text has the same collation, but the catalogue bound in at the end is dated "June 1853." "Lectures on the English Humourists" is still third of "Works in the Press" but "price 10s. 6d." and "(Just ready)" have been added. There are, of course, many other differences in the catalogue.

Both forms are bound in blue marbled, ribbed cloth, the back-stamp differing slightly. The side stamp of the first edition consists of a frame of lines and scroll-work, while that of the second is merely a border of two parallel lines. Although the text at first sight appears to be identical, a comparison has brought to light numerous differences, such as the following:

P. 26, line 14. First edition has "word, than"; second edition "word from Goldsmith than."

P. 30, lines 24 and 25. First edition has "evil, I don't say a lost, spirit"; second edition has "evil spirit."

P. 49, line 3. First edition, "over"; second edition, "over for poor Stella."

P. 151, lines 2-5 read in the first edition "acquaintance. Gentlemen may speak of him to their wives and daughters as they do of certain men's men and brilliant club wags, whom it is dangerous to introduce into society. Not that Steele." In the second edition this sentence was cut out and line 2 is "acquaintance. Not that Steele," etc.

P. 193, line 14. First edition, "Almanza"; second edition, "Barcelona."

In these two editions there is a long rule at the top of each page, below the headline, and a short rule below the text, between it and the note.

The third edition is most easily distinguished by the fact that there is no rule at the top of the page, and the rule between the text and the note is a long one extending entirely across the page. This third edition has half-title and title the same as the second edition, but there is no errata leaf, the errors all being corrected. A few other slight differences in the text have been discovered. The catalogue at the end is dated "June, 1853," but is quite different; the binding is the same.

The two points by which the genuine first edition can be most easily identified are, briefly, these: The half-title should be one line only, not three lines; and the title should have twelve lines only, not sixteen.

The Anderson Auction Company will hold a sale of important books on February 1 and 2. Among first editions of nineteenth-century authors are Keats's "Endymion" (1818), correct earliest issue in the original boards; Thackeray's "Flore et Zephyr" (1836), the plates cut around like those of the Mynderse copy, which brought $709 last October; and "Pickwick" (1837), "Nicholas Nickleby" (1839), and "Martin Chuzzlewit" (1844), in the original parts. Among rare Americana are Beverley's "History of Virginia" (1722); Bartram's "Observations" (1751), uncut; Burns's "Poems," first New York edition (1788); Backus's "History of New England," 4 vols., complete (1777-1804); the first edition of "A Narrative of the Captivity and Sufferings of Benjamin Gilbert" (1784), and other items. Among association books is the volume from Keats's library, with his signature and date 1820, which brought $460 at the McKee sale, and the volume from Shelley's library with his autograph, which brought $180 in the same sale. Sporting and other colored-plate books, early printed books, and bindings are other classes represented.

On February 2 and 3 the Merwin-Clayton Sales Company will sell the library of the late Col. William Lamb of Norfolk, Va. Included are books on the Revolution, the war of 1812, and the civil war, early Western travels, etc.

Correspondence.

THE BOSTON ELECTION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your issue of January 13 you take, not unnaturally, a somewhat gloomy view of the Boston charter amendments, the recent election seeming to have proved the amendments a failure. You note that, though party nominations were excluded from the ballot, party politics were as present as ever, the Democratic vote electing Mr. Fitzgerald, the Republican and independent vote being cast for Mr. Storrow.

The Democratic vote of Boston outnumbers the Republican by fully two to one. It is made up principally of the most clannish race in Christendom, welded into a unit by centuries of real or fancied Anglo-Saxon oppression. No other American city has so large an Irish population or one so united in an offensive and defensive alliance against the world. In the recent election an Irishman, born, so he said, of poor but honest parents, ran against an Anglo-Saxon who seemed the best available candidate, notwithstanding that he was also a banker, an aristocrat, a resident of the one exclusive ward of the city, and the president of the Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Storrow attacked Mr. Fitzgerald's record with great vigor, and to defend it was impossible. Perhaps the attack was too strenuous, for every one knew the shortcomings of the Fitzgerald régime. Mr. Fitzgerald kept away from his record, and by almost superhuman ingenuity persuaded his race to rally round him. Pat reasoned thus:

Fitz is not what he should be, but they tried a year and a half to find the goods on him and they didn't succeed. They didn't get him behind the bars. The other chap doesn't know us except at election time, and he's not one of us, and he's been in high finance, and that's worse than Fitz. Besides, look at the money he squanders on his big ads. He can't buy me in that way. So, hooray for Fitz, bad as he is.

Enough crucial votes were cast on the issues Irish against Anglo-Saxon, poor man against rich man, petty graft against high finance, to determine the election. Those who cast such votes gave only secondary heed to the administration for four years of the city government.

The president of the Democratic City Committee, a formidable Irish political chieftain, joined the Storrow forces. Thus strict party regularity, for years a pernicious principle in Boston municipal elections, was broken up. Mr. Storrow's vote was extraordinarily large. If 700 more votes, in a total vote above 95,000, could have been swung over, all the philosophical deductions regarding the campaign would have been radically different. In such an event there would have been a superb victory over almost impossible obstacles. Not only did the independent forces have to overcome, with a rich man for their candidate, the Irish prejudice and the habit of voting the Democratic ticket, but they had also to overcome the strictly Republican vote. This stood behind the present Mayor, whose virtues in office had exceeded his defects, and who appealed with all his might to Republican loyalty. He received only 1,816 votes, or less than 2 per cent. of the total vote cast. This shows the extent to which the voters did their own thinking. And this small remnant of the Republican vote was alone sufficient to turn victory into defeat. But for the wounded vanity of the present Mayor, which led him to become a candidate, the independent and Republican vote would have elected Mr. Storrow, in spite of all the other obstacles.

Except for the return to office of Mr. Fitzgerald, the election was a signal success. The chairman of the present excellent school committee was elected by 13,000 votes over as extreme and almost as well known an Irish-Democratic candidate as Fitzgerald himself. Seven of the reform candidates for the new council, out of a possible nine, were also elected, showing that, where the prejudice of the voters was not actively aroused, they tended to choose the best, party labels being absent.

It should be added that the school committee and City Council campaigns were waged without rancor, and without personal charges of wrongdoing by the candidates against their opponents. This permitted independent voting on the part of the Irish to seem less an act of disloyalty than in the case of the hard-pressed "Fitz."

One of the Framers of the Charter Amendments.

Boston, January 21.

BISHOPS AND CARDINALS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your issue of December 23 contains an editorial whose tone, to the Catholic, is a little strange. It is all very well to speculate upon the probabilities of the next consistory when those probabilities have some chance to become realities. After expressing doubt as to the fitness of the archbishop of Paris to receive the cardinal's hat, because of Jesuit dissatisfaction with

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

his lack of "ultramontanism," it is hinted that the archbishop of Montpellier might be more acceptable to the powers at Rome. Passing the remark concerning the Jesuits, who have about as much to do with a consistory as I have, permit me to state that there is no archbishop of Montpellier. The see mentioned is a bishopric, suffragan to the archbishop of Avignon; and it is not generally the custom to advance bishops to the cardinal's dignity over the heads of their metropolitans. It is true that, in a recent instance, it was done. Bishop Andrieu of Marseilles, a suffragan of the archbishop of Aix, became a cardinal, while his archbishop did not; yet there were especial reasons for the move in that case. In the first place, Marseilles is one of the most ancient sees of France, besides being the second city of the country in population and importance. Secondly, the bishops of Marseilles have enjoyed certain privileges, among them investiture with the pallium, and the use thereof, like an archbishop. Thirdly, in such a large city as Marseilles, Mgr. Andrieu necessarily bore much of the injustice of the separation law, and the red hat was a reward for his uncompromising position at that time. Fourthly, as soon as possible after his reception of the dignity, he was transferred to a metropolitan see, that of Bordeaux. Montpellier, on the contrary, is a provincial town; its bishop's metropolitan is not a cardinal. Were the bishop to be promoted to the cardinal's dignity, it would be, in all likelihood, only after his transfer to a more important see.

The bishops of Autun have often been cardinals. That city is the oldest suffragan see of the archbishop of Lyons, who is primate of Gaul, and who has invariably been raised to the Roman purple. Hence the reason for such privilege in Autun.

Of late years the number of French cardinals has been kept at seven. There is no reason for calling this the normal number, however. If the Pope desire, or if it be expedient, he can name fifteen French cardinals, or he can let the number fall to one, or two, or three, as it is now.

CHARLES C. CONROY.

St. Vincent's College, Los Angeles, Cal., January 7.

[The statements in our editorial were quoted as coming from the *Corriere della Sera*, whose Vatican correspondent is supposed to be well informed.—ED. NATION.]

PLUNDERING TEMPLE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: There is a famous sentence in Sir William Temple's essay "Of Poetry" which has created an interesting series of echoes. It runs: "When all is done, human life is, at the greatest and best, but like a froward child, that must be played with and humored a little to keep it quiet till it falls asleep, and then the care is over."

Goldsmith, in Act I of "The Good-natured Man," puts almost the same words into the mouth of Croaker: "Life, at the greatest and best, is but a froward child that must be humored and coaxed a little till it falls asleep, and then all the care is over." The words are entirely inappropriate to the character. Goldsmith must have known that he was quoting, but he makes no acknowledgment.

Sainte-Beuve, speaking of Molière, says ("Portraits Littéraires" II, 9): "Il considérait cette triste humanité comme une vieille enfant et une incurable qu'il s'agit de redresser un peu, de soulager surtout en l'amusant."

Frederick Locker-Lampson, in "Confidences," p. 313, writes: "I ask you, what is human life? At best it is but a froward child, that must be played with and humored, to keep it quiet till it falls asleep, and then the care is over." I have not the volume at hand, and am relying on the long quotation from it in Professor James's "Varieties of Religious Experience." Mr. Locker-Lampson makes no acknowledgment by quotation marks or otherwise, unless Professor James's citation does him injustice.

It would thus appear that three notable men of letters have helped themselves to Temple's idea, and to more or less of his phraseology, without so much as saying "by your leave." But perhaps he has partly deserved this treatment; there is some reason for supposing that the simile was not entirely original with him. Dorothy Osborne, in one of her delightful letters to him, written before their marriage, says: "Methinks he wakes out of his long sleep like a froward child, that wrangles and fights with all that comes near it." Possibly, too, Temple took a hint from a sentence of Robert Burton's, which resembles his slightly in idea, and notably in cadence: "The world itself, which ought at least to be wise by reason of his antiquity . . . is every day worse than other; the more it is whipped the worse it is, and as a child will still be crowned with roses and flowers." And this sentence is not Burton's, but purports to be quoted from an author of whom I know nothing but the interesting name: Hugo de Prato Florido.

HOMER E. WOODBRIDGE.

Colorado Springs, January 13.

MINNEAPOLIS AND ST. PAUL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: According to the estimates made by the United States Census Bureau in 1906, Minneapolis had a population of 273,825 and was the sixteenth largest city in this country, St. Paul having a population of 203,815 and being the twentieth largest city. Together they had a population of 477,640, which would bring them next after Baltimore, which at that time had a population of 553,669, and ranked as the sixth largest city.

It seems a great pity that two such pushing, thriving cities should not get together and adopt one name, since they are in fact one community. To be kept apart through jealousy for either one of their present names, or because of the use made of this sentiment by local politicians for selfish purposes, does not comport with the reputation their citizens have won for level-headed sagacity as business men.

A suggestion has recently been made to me which struck me as so good that I transmit it to you. It may not be new, but I have never heard of it before. It was that the Twin Cities should drop once and for all the discussion of which of their present names was preferable, or of how these two names might be combined, and agree upon St. Anthony, the name of the town on the east bank of the Mississippi River, which was consolidated with Minneapolis in 1872.

This name belongs to neither one of the two cities and therefore should not excite any feeling of jealousy. It is a name, however, that not only once connoted the locality, but still does so, for the falls in the Mississippi River at Minneapolis are today, and always have been, known as the Falls of St. Anthony.

A. T. H. BROWER.

Chicago, January 18.

RICHARD WAGNER'S "FARCE OF THE ANCIENT MARINER."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In looking through the "Personal Recollections of Wagner," the translation of Angelo Neumann's "Erinnerungen an Richard Wagner," published in 1908, my attention was struck by the following note on P. 202:

Many journals even published extracts and translations of Richard Wagner's "Farce of the Ancient Mariner" and his amusing "Capitulation," written late in 1870.

I call your attention to this note, not so much in order to afford Wagnerites a little amusement, as to correct the impression which might be made upon readers of the book when they find reference made to a "Farce of the Ancient Mariner" as well as to a second comedy, the "Capitulation," both written by Wagner late in 1870. Neumann's note reads: "Aus Richard Wagners Lustspiel *in antiker Manier*, der köstlichen 'Kapitulation,' Ende 1870 *geschrieben*." It refers, of course, to Wagner's farcical "Eine Kapitulation" or "Comedy in the antique manner."

In general, however, and apart from such slips, due no doubt to carelessness, the translation is natural and fairly faithful, occasionally, indeed, an improvement upon the German of the original.

PAUL R. POPE.

Ithaca, N. Y., January 19.

Literature.

THE MEMOIRS OF JOHN BIGELOW.

Retrospections of an Active Life. By John Bigelow. Three volumes. New York: Baker & Taylor Co. $12 net.

The worst may as well be said at the beginning. Mr. Bigelow's book is very, very long. We state the fact mildly, if plaintively; withstanding the temptation to make it more entertaining by stating it violently. Mr. Bigelow can doubtless remember reading many of Macaulay's book-reviews when they first appeared, and if he recalls the review of Nares's "Memoirs of Burghley" he may perhaps reflect that, if book criticism is to-day less interesting than in the days of his youth, it is, at any rate, more considerate and careful. Macaulay begins:

The work of Dr. Nares has filled us with astonishment similar to that which Capt. Samuel Gulliver felt when he first landed in Brobdingnag, and saw corn as high as the oaks in the New Forest, thimbles as

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

large as buckets, and wrens of the bulk of turkeys. . . . We cannot sum up the merits of the stupendous mass of paper which lies before us better than by saying that it consists of about two thousand closely printed quarto pages, that it occupies fifteen hundred inches cubic measure, and that it weighs sixty pounds avoirdupois. Such a book might, before the deluge, have been considered as light reading by Hilpa and Shalum. But unhappily the life of man is now threescore years and ten, and we cannot but think it somewhat unfair in Dr. Nares to demand from us so large a portion of so short an existence.

If we cannot wholly spare Mr. Bigelow the reproach conveyed in the second half of the last sentence, we can at least record our pleasure in the palliating circumstance that his own span of life has so far exceeded the Scriptural limit. We do so, moreover, in the confidence that he will amiably wish a considerably increased longevity to a reviewer who has not been content to review his book without actually reading it. Like Dr. Nares's, it contains about two thousand closely printed pages; but we hasten to admit them octavo, and not quarto. Its weight is less than twelve pounds, and its cubic measure we have scorned to take. On the other hand, it must be said that, whatever the value of these innumerable letters, their quality is distinctly documentary rather than literary. They are meat for the historian and monographist rather than the general reader. They are more appropriate to a government publication, or, at any rate, an appendix, than to the text of a book commended by its inviting title of "Retrospections" and by the attractive personality and interesting career of its author; a book made to be bought and read—and to be reviewed—by people who are in no sense specialists in the particular phase of a limited period to which the greater part of it is devoted. The carefully selected title seems to us, therefore, measurably inaccurate. Here is not merely retrospection, but an actual reconstituting of a great part of the landscape which one is invited to join the author in looking back upon.

We would not make the stricture too severe, nor dwell too long on that aspect and those parts of the work which, while they may give it its chief value to the specialists, have so little attraction for other readers. One would much rather hasten, with the early and casual reviewers, to the purely reminiscential parts, and dwell on them entirely. But some estimate of the serious and bulky documentary contribution to history is necessary. Unquestionably, that contribution has value. Nowhere else, probably, has there been brought together in one book so much material indispensable to the historian of our relations with France—perhaps one might even say, our relations with Europe—during and immediately following the civil war. Although one could wish that the letters were fewer, and that fewer of them were given in full, so that the comment might be more plentiful, the comment is frequently illuminating, and such as no one but Mr. Bigelow could give. He has not written, and does not claim to have written, a history of the foreign relations with which he deals. Neither, we venture to add, has he presented anything which will essentially alter the general view of the course of those relations now taken by competent historians; and that fact implies, of course, a limitation of the value of what he contributes. In his own "France and the Confederate Navy" he had already set forth the substance of much of what is here more elaborately presented and sustained. Future historians will draw from the later treatment of the subject amplifications and incidents and corroboratory foot-notes, rather than fresh contentions; but they will draw from an abundant and a not ill-arranged supply. Still, we cannot help thinking it would have been better if Mr. Bigelow *had* made his contribution in the form of a careful and reasonably brief history of the events with which he deals in the second and third, and part of the first, of these huge volumes. There is no particularly good systematic account of the subject in existence, and if he had undertaken to make one, he might have given us a better book than any he has yet written—the life of Tilden not excepted.

Only one other criticism of the book as a contribution to history need detain us from enjoying it as reminiscence. The spirit Mr. Bigelow displays when he is dealing with his antagonists, the Confederacy's representation in Europe, and with other Confederates and with the Confederacy itself, will not, we think, commend the book to a younger generation of readers, whether Northern or Southern. With one exception, we have not noted a single characterization of a Confederate enterprise or man that is not either contemptuous or bitter. To dwell on the unfitness of Mason and Slidell for their mission, particularly on account of their pro-slavery antecedents, was doubtless proper and pertinent, and not unjust. But the consistently disparaging allusions to all that was done for the ill-starred Richmond government abroad, and to its servants everywhere, would far better have been withheld. The old notion of the Confederate movement as a mere criminal conspiracy is thus too much countenanced. So far as foreign relations were concerned, Mr. Bigelow would have us believe that the conspiracy was at work in the persons of our traitorous foreign representatives throughout Buchanan's administration. Specific allusions are equally uncharitable. Judah P. Benjamin, for instance, is dismissed as "a soldier of fortune politically," who, after the fall of the Confederacy, "took refuge in London, where he died." With no other knowledge of him, one would hardly infer that he died the leader of the English bar, after a career, begun *de novo* late in life, that has hardly a parallel in the history of the legal profession. One other instance of this sort of thing must suffice. Referring to Jefferson Davis's being at West Point in 1860, Mr. Bigelow remarks:

> It was during the two or three weeks he then spent at the Academy that he effected the corruption of Hardee, who could not resist the temptation of wearing the chevrons of a major-general, though regretting, I know from personal conversation with him afterwards, that he had to secure them at the cost of living the rest of his days and dying a traitor.

Good taste and fairness apart, the accuracy of Mr. Bigelow's knowledge and recollection of this incident will hardly go unquestioned. People who knew Gen. Hardee will find it particularly difficult to believe that he ever pronounced himself a traitor. It is interesting to observe that, in the one pleasant remark Mr. Bigelow makes about a Confederate, it is Lee who obtains his approval.

Most of the retrospections proper come at the beginning, in the first half of the first volume, and what Grant said of all biography—that the most interesting part is that pertaining to youth—holds fairly true in this instance. Mr. Bigelow's boyhood was sweet and wholesome, though not particularly eventful, and he writes of it very simply and pleasantly. It had not, however, the hardships common to the boyhoods of so many of his contemporaries who became famous and are now long since dead. He himself enjoyed it, apparently, quite as much as he has lived to enjoy the marvellously changed American life of his mature manhood and old age, and which, for some pages, he engagingly contrasts with the life he knew when railways were but beginning and gas and telegraphy and electricity and sulphur matches quite undreamed of. From one passage it would appear that he inclined to enjoy it too well. Writing to his father, in 1833, the bursar of Washington College had but one fault to find with him. "I think," said this deponent, "he only needs to have the exuberant spirits of youth tempered with a few more years to be a credit and happiness to those who are interested in him." The years have been granted, the growth of the country has added some millions to the number of those interested in him, and they undoubtedly account him "a credit"; but it is still a question whether the years have wrought quite the change in his temperament which the bursar hopefully anticipated.

Exuberant spirits usually mean ani-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

mated human relationships, particularly friendships, and this they have continuously meant for Mr. Bigelow; but they also meant, with the character behind them, school and college once left behind, a quick plunge into work and affairs. At eighteen, he was a law student in a New York office, and a few months later a member of the Column, then a little club of youngsters, but to which W. M. Evarts and Parke Godwin afterwards belonged, and which finally, after the death of all its members except Godwin and Bigelow, bestowed its tradition and its emblem upon the Century Association. A year or two more, and he had acquired a lawyer's license, committed himself to homœopathy, and greatly widened his acquaintance. Politics and writing for periodicals followed quickly. When he was thirty-one, turning finally away from the law, he joined Bryant on the *Evening Post*.

His editorial career was remarkable, and all the more remarkable because it was, as such careers go, decidedly brief. In 1848, at the suggestion of Samuel J. Tilden, and aided by an endorsement from Charles O'Conor, the famous Irish-American lawyer, he bought an interest in the firm of William C. Bryant & Co., publishers of the *Evening Post*, for which he agreed to pay $15,000, and set about earning the money, by helping Bryant to increase the *Post's* circulation and income. How effective his help was appears from the relations into which it quickly brought him with public men of great reputation, and from the *Evening Post's* own gains in influence, as well as circulation, which made it, with but one or two possible exceptions, the foremost high-class newspaper of that time. The practical success of Mr. Bigelow's efforts appeared even more clearly, when, twelve years later, he sold his interest in the paper to Parke Godwin. Here is his record of the connection.

> I became a proprietor of three-tenths of the *Evening Post* in November, 1848. Subsequently my share was increased to a full third. The whole had cost me $17,100. I was told that Mr. Henderson, our business partner, sold his third to Mr. Villard some years later for $500,000.
>
> The net income of the *Evening Post* property for the year ending November 15, 1850, was $15,708.31. For the year ending November 15, 1860, it was $68,774.23. In the twelve years that I had spent on the paper, I had managed to pay out of its earnings what it cost me; I had lived very comfortably; I had purchased a country place of considerable value; I had had two trips to the West Indies, to which I devoted five or six months, and a tour in Europe with all my family, of nineteen months; and was able to retire with a property which could not be fairly valued at less than $175,000.

The cream of reminiscence is, however, not the record of things done, but the intimate view of famous or otherwise interesting personalities; and Mr. Bigelow evidently had from the first not merely abundant opportunities to meet important contemporaries and a gift for friendships, but during his first sojourn in Europe he had also got the habit of making notes of talks and impressions. To nine readers out of ten what he says of his many celebrated friends, and of some celebrities whom he encountered otherwise than as friends, will be much the most attractive of all these pages.

The fruitful friendship with Tilden began very early, but not before Tilden had become the careful and studious politician, and the difficult personality, he seems always to have been. Two aspects of him are well brought out by two anecdotes Mr. Bigelow gives: one of a call the two friends made on Gov. Wright, and the ludicrous care Tilden took, while insisting on Bigelow's staying, to keep him from hearing anything that was said; the other of his coming to the Post Office a day or two after the election of 1860, haggard and profoundly depressed, listening for a while to the talk of some jubilant Republicans, and then declaring, with a deeply impressive solemnity: "I would not have the responsibility of William Cullen Bryant and John Bigelow for all the wealth in the Sub-Treasury. If you have your way, civil war will divide this country, and you will see blood running like water in the streets of this city." After saying which, he withdrew, leaving Bigelow thoroughly frightened, not at his accurate prophecy, but lest he had lost his reason!

Bryant, of course, Mr. Bigelow saw daily; but there is rather less said than one expects of such purely personal relations with Bryant the editor and man as that daily intercourse must have involved, and more laudation of Bryant the poet. Of Bryant the man he does, indeed, say: "I had never met then, nor have I met since, a man of higher moral standards"; but Bryant the poet he first pronounces "the most eminent man of letters our country had then (1848) produced," adding at once, "I don't think I would take great risk in saying, has yet produced"; and later, in a letter to Montalembert, calls him "the first English poet of his age." Bryant's spotless character can probably bear the praise awarded it, but the extravagant estimate of his literary achievement must doubtless be set down as an indiscretion of friendship. A more convincing tribute is Mr. Bigelow's remark that for twenty years after withdrawing from the *Post* he kept finding himself asking, whenever in doubt about a course of action: "How would Mr. Bryant act under similar circumstances?"

N. P. Willis and George William Curtis are two other American men of letters who appear early and pleasantly. Godkin first appears about 1850, before he had become in any sense an American, although in America; and Mr. Howells in 1860, with an introduction from James T. Fields, the Boston publisher. Of the public men, Sumner enters by letter as early as 1848, and it is by letters that we oftenest hear of him and from him throughout, except in the summer of 1859, when Bigelow found him in Paris under treatment for the injuries he had received from Preston Brooks. Toward him also Mr. Bigelow's attitude is for the most part thoroughly admiring. This, however, appears after the record of some talk the two had about books:

> Sumner cannot bear to have any one talk as though anything could be found in books about literature and literary men that he did not know. I have seen him snap up poor Bemis, one of his satellites, and Mr. Lyman also, in a most ferocious way, for attempting to quote a book to him, as if he did not know it already.

One of the most interesting contrasts in the book is that between Sumner's letters and the usually despairing war-time ones of Thurlow Weed, whom Mr. Bigelow seems to have known even better. Preston King and Gov. E. D. Morgan were other public men of the period whom he knew well. Of Seward, after their multitudinous exchanges by letter and a close personal acquaintance, which came later, Mr. Bigelow makes an estimate almost wholly favorable; many readers will doubtless think that, in the matter of Motley's retirement from his post at Vienna, the defence of Seward is hardly fair to Motley.

The list of famous foreigners who come more or less fully into view is longer and more impressive; too long and too interesting to be even recounted, since even to recount is to be tempted into quotation. Perhaps an exception may be made in favor of Thackeray —or, rather, not entirely in his favor, for one glimpse of him, at his own dinner table, does not show him in such a light as "Henry Esmond" would suggest:

> Thackeray, at whose side I was seated, was suffering with chills and fever. He drank a great deal, as it seemed to me, and garnished his food with red pepper and curry to excess, for the purpose, as he said, of staving off or drawing off the chills. He succeeded in bringing on a profuse perspiration about eleven o'clock; at the same time he said he was tipsy, and talked a little to verify his diagnosis.
>
> He and Quinn throughout the dinner kept sparring with each other, at the expense to both of a good deal of personal dignity. Quinn frequently called him a humbug, and other names of that ilk, with a degree of familiarity which could well have been spared. Thackeray said at an early stage of the dinner, "Look here, Quinn, you must not be so familiar. My daughter told me the other day that you were too familiar."

Mr. Bigelow's distrustful and not otherwise particularly admiring attitude towards Gladstone seems to have been

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

taken early; it appears, at any rate, in the first accounts of him, including the long account of his inaugural address as Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow. Mr. Bigelow's warmest English friendships seem to have been with men of the Cobden school—particularly Cobden himself, and John Bright, and William Hargreaves. This was not unnatural, nor was it unnatural that in France he found himself drawn most strongly to men who helped him help his country—particularly Laboulaye and Montalembert. But he makes one quite as thoroughly acquainted with the justly distrusted monarch to whom he was accredited, and with the Empress, and with the unfortunate but not really culpable foreign minister, Drouyn de Lhuys.

We have said that the chief charm of reminiscence is in the disclosures about persons; but it may attain, and Mr. Bigelow's does now and then attain, an even higher interest. Now and then, as when, while on a visit to the West Indies, he is led to read Swedenborg, and then to re-read the Bible, and again after visiting the Carthusian Convent near Pisa, he touches themes of the gravest and most universal human concern. His attitude towards them is profoundly religious, and what a man who has seen so much of life, played his part in it so well, and still faces it so manfully, permits himself to confide of his own deeper beliefs has perhaps a higher value than anything of mere experience he reports. The book is in this way helpful, tonical. It is so also in another way. If we have wished it briefer and more free from a heaviness its plan entailed, it has been partly because we have wished more Americans might read it and gather, from the cheerfulness that pervades it and from the long patriotism it reveals, fresh zeal and fresh hope for their country, as well as for mankind.

CURRENT FICTION.

The Haven. By Eden Phillpotts. New York: John Lane Co.

Though the scene of this story is a fishing village, instead of the favorite moors of Mr. Phillpotts, its tone and effect are very like those of his tales of the inland. Nothing of equal force has succeeded "The Whirlwind," but the series of careful and sympathetic studies continues to add stone upon stone to his interpretation. When it is finished, it will have done for Devon what Mr. Hardy did for Wessex. Brixham is a Devonshire coast village, once of importance, but now approaching the last days of profitable hand-trawling. Its harbor has always been small, and an unfinished breakwater stands as a visible symbol of its arrested fortunes. As in "The Three Brothers," the chief figure in the story is a man beyond middle age, Captain John Major, one of the "Quay Lords" of Brixham, and one of the last successful adherents to the hand-trawling system. Major is a man of conscious and rigid piety, amazingly patient under the visitations of Providence, and as amazingly intolerant of the unorthodoxy of his fellowman. He is devoted to the sea, and it is the ambition of his life that his son shall succeed him as a master trawler. But the son cleaves to the land, marries the daughter of a farmer, and is apparently lost to the sea. The old skipper's hopes thereafter become centred in a grandson, who has a natural passion for the sailor's life; and, in the end, the son himself is driven back by a great bereavement to the consciousness of the sea as his own inherited solace. Major's wilful daughter and wild son-in-law play a hardly inferior part in the narrative; and, as usual, there is a group of village worthies in the background who act as chorus. The distinctive thing about Mr. Phillpotts's Devonshire worthies is their extreme outspokenness. They have none of the self-worshipping reticence of the Scotch or Yankee countryman, but blurt the most appalling truths into each other's ears on every occasion. In consequence, one has a sense of dealing with a human nature unglossed and articulate. Mr. Phillpotts's people are never altogether good or bad; his interpretation is, in sum, wholesome, and hopeful.

The Price of Lis Doris. By Maarten Maartens. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

Mr. Maartens has the air always of an expert story-teller rather than of a man who is under any sort of inner compulsion. He experiments pleasantly with a good many styles and themes, and attains tolerable success with all of them. Like some other writers of current fiction (though not many, according to the publishers' announcements), he is a man of talent rather than of genius. And one suspects that he has sacrificed something—the acquirement, let us say, of a characteristic and assured manner—in the adoption of an alien tongue. He disports himself in English with somewhat self-conscious agility.

"The Price of Lis Doris" is in some respects an advance upon the earlier novels. Its theme is more simply handled, its action more continuous. The two chief persons, Lis and Yetta, are of exceptional charm. But not a little doubt is cast upon them through their connection with an extremely improbable plot. Lis Doris is a Dutch boy who longs to become a painter. He (a grocer's son) is befriended almost from his birth by Yetta, the daughter of the village parson; she is a few years older than the boy. When they grow up, she marries a rich and villanous amateur in order to get the money for Lis's education. Later, Lis produces some remarkable landscapes, and allows the amateur to pass them off as his own in order to insure Yetta's happiness. She (rather incredibly) does not understand what has happened until her rascally husband's death, and is then bound by a written promise not to marry Lis. Luckily for Mr. Maartens, Lis dies. The factitiousness of the whole plot cannot be atoned for, even by the clever passages of description and minor characterization which abound. For the rest, Mr. Maartens is too often merely facetious: he does not seem to suspect that he may share the deficiency of humor which he notes in his countrymen.

The New June. By Henry Newbolt. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

That the fourteenth century has irresistible charms for Mr. Newbolt perhaps we should have known from an earlier romance, "The Old Country." "The New June" is proof positive. Here is a picture of the England of Richard the Second. One John Marland, squire to the King's nephew, is the figure on whom the experiences of the story are draped. The central motive of the romance is the adoring homage paid to Richard by his little band of adherents. For his service neither life nor love nor the soul was too great a gift. The inconsistencies of his character, the intrigues of his reign touched not at all this personal attachment of his devotees. These, according to his needs, jousted, journeyed, fought, hid, waited, and fought again—even unto death.

Mr. Newbolt's tale steps heavily at the outset. Also, for all the ardor of its loyal liegemen, the riddle of Richard is left unsolved for us, and no analyzing light is thrown upon his reign—only a fine romantic glow. Facts are less the author's concern than truths which he has drawn up from a hundred wells of chronicle, history, genealogy, heraldry. Blended, with imagination as a solvent, his findings make up a book which, if ponderously elaborated at moments, is, all told, a worthy and rewarding work.

Veronica Playfair. By Maud Wilder Goodwin. Boston: Little, Brown, & Co.

Fiction is doing a mighty work for Biography. The youngsters of to-day have every reason to be on bowing terms with the celebrities of the past. The generations which fed on Pope, Swift, and Gay having passed away, and—almost equally—the generations which were nourished on Benjamin Franklin, a younger race of readers may well be gratified to absorb the old authors in the guise of appetizing *entrées*. There is something peculiarly appealing in the thought that Franklin, the apostle of labor-saving, should in his own turn be boiled down to quintessence and handed out in a portable form which makes su-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

perfluous the study of many gigantic volumes. "The Eighteenth Century Without Tears" might well be the title of a capacious shelf of modern stories. It is, perhaps, better to meet the world's giants in compressed form than never to meet them at all. Wherefore welcome to a freshly uttered tale of the period of powder and wig and impromptu verse, where the above-named wits and others freely skip and frisk.

It had been known that Swift had, underneath all, a kind heart. How kind, we see in his fatherly befriending of Veronica Playfair. In truth, this young girl has it in her to draw forth the best of every creature. Bolingbroke stands between her and her confounding. Lady Mary Montagu deigns to ask her to write her impressions of Bath. Pope and Gay inevitably make verses to her, but for Franklin it is reserved to be the devoted friend, concealing his ardor that he may truly serve her. For it appears that it was Veronica with whose mother he lodged in Duke Street (see the autobiography); Veronica who was the cause of his tardiness in returning to Philadelphia and Miss Read; Veronica to whom he first uttered many of the wise dicta which have been said or sung in his journals—even read there by some elderly folk. The book is admirably written and put together. It is for each individual reader to say whether he takes his biography-and-fiction in an unthankful or in a joyous spirit.

NEW LIGHT ON BISMARCK.

Bayern und die Wiederaufrichtung des Deutschen Reichs. Von Prof. A. von Ruville. Berlin: Hermann Walter.

This is an ingenious and interesting book. It throws new light upon a critical period in the founding of the German Empire. In November of 1870, when the time came for statesmanship to supplant war, Bismarck found himself in an apparently complete deadlock with the South German representatives. Bavaria and Würtemberg solidly blocked the way to the kind of German unity which he thought necessary. For some days the disagreement was acute and seemingly insoluble. But suddenly the opposition broke down and the South Germans yielded everything to Bismarck. Now, the reason of their surrender, according to Professor Ruville, was that Bismarck came into possession of powerful weapons against them which they could not resist. By chance a detachment of German soldiers captured a large amount of French diplomatic correspondence in the villa at Cerçay, whither Rouher had sent it for safekeeping. It was at once delivered to Bismarck in Versailles. This was well known, as it was also that shortly thereafter the negotiations concerning a united Germany came to a swift conclusion; but the connection between the one fact and the other has not before been pointed out with anything like the detail and plausibility displayed in this volume.

Professor Ruville's thesis is that among the papers taken at Cerçay were secret letters to and from Napoleon's Cabinet deeply compromising the very plenipotentiaries from Munich and Stuttgart then withstanding Bismarck at Versailles. There is, of course, no direct evidence. The documents themselves are carefully locked up in Berlin. No one has been allowed to see them—not even Von Sybel. Bismarck permitted in 1871 the divulging of some fragments concerning Benedetti, but never hinted in public at the existence of correspondence such as Professor Ruville postulates. Yet there are many scattered allusions to it. Rouher caused to be published in the *Peuple Français* a note, stating:

> The letters of Benedetti are not the only documents which fell into the hands of the Prussian Government. All the private correspondence exchanged in 1865 and 1866 between the French Government and the Governments of Bavaria and Würtemberg was also left at Cerçay, and is now in the hands of Prince Bismarck.

This is strong testimony to the fact, though it tells nothing of what was in the letters. Others were more explicit, if still mysterious. Professor Ruville ransacks biographies and letters and reports and newspapers to bring together every scrap of evidence available; and proceeds by a process of inference and historical reconstruction to establish what must have been in general the nature of the papers which Bismarck made use of to such good effect. The author's method he describes (p. 15) as that of the "broken medal." Having found one irregular fragment, it is not hard to pick out from among a mass of others placed before you the particular bit that fits the edges of the one you started with. Professor Ruville admits that such conjecture as he builds upon cannot attain to certainty. "For the entire play of forces, we must wait for the opening of the archives, which may be hoped for in a few decades." Still, he argues, it is possible to trace the steps of the whole negotiation so minutely, and to establish the main facts so securely, as to put beyond question "much, and that the weightiest, which will surely be found in the archives."

In order to work up to the "dead point" at which Bismarck found himself in his *Einigungswerk*, and from which he so successfully and, if we may believe Professor Ruville, so dramatically passed on, we are taken through an exhaustive study of Bavaria's domestic politics and relations to Prussia, France, and Austria during the years 1865-70. Count Bray, who was Minister of Bavaria for most of this period, had been a diplomatic representative at Vienna, where he fell under the influence of Beust. By heaping up extracts from Bray's speeches and letters, our author makes it clear that Bavarian policy was distinctively averse to any further aggrandizement of the North German Confederation and sought an *entente* with Austria and with France. The same was true, in a degree, of the other South Germans. Napoleon counted upon their benevolent neutrality, if not their active aid. When the Bavarian army was mobilized in 1870 and put under the orders of the Prussian General Staff, the event was a shock both to France and Austria. It followed upon King Ludwig's decision that the French declaration of war constituted the *casus fœderis* under which he was bound to act in accordance with Bavaria's defensive alliance with Prussia. This was obviously one powerful motive with Bismarck in trying to goad the French into taking the formal initiative. He knew how uncertain yet how indispensable were the South Germans. But he did not then know that a lucky accident would place in his power the means of compelling them to assent to his subsequent plans for the unification of Germany. Having in his hands their incriminating correspondence with Napoleon, he had only to hint at publishing it at a time when, after the bloody battles and great victories, it would make them odious in the eyes of all Germans. There was nothing left for Count Bray, who had been resisting Bismarck at Versailles, except to surrender unconditionally.

We have only suggested the copious argument and citation by which Professor Ruville makes out the high probability of his theory. Granting even that he has hit upon only a part of the truth, he has at least shown us another of the astonishing achievements of Bismarck. The amazing thing is not that good fortune should have brought to him at the crucial hour the spoils from Cerçay, but that he should have made use of them with such consummate skill; not thinking of them as dynamite wherewith to blow up his opponents, but rather as an irresistible lever with which to move them out of his way; gaining his end while not publicly humiliating his enemies, and saving the good name of the South Germans. As our author says, the whole affair was an extraordinary example both of Bismarck's *Glück* and of his *Selbstbeherrschung*.

PRAGMATISM AGAIN.

The Meaning of Truth: A Sequel to "Pragmatism." By William James. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.25 net.

In gathering together this volume of essays, elsewhere published separately, Dr. James has done a real service, to his friends and to his opponents alike,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

by presenting a clearer view of the import and implications of the pragmatic controversy, and by giving us something in the nature of an autobiographic sketch of the development of his own thought. The limits of the pragmatic doctrine, as he conceived them, and its bearing upon the philosophical tenets otherwise maintained by him, have not always been clear to his readers; and we now seem to see that this lack of clarity was due in no small part to the fact that he himself came only gradually to perceive these limits, and to define accurately the trend of thought that guided him.

No one who has followed the movement of the philosophical discussions of the last decade, in which Dr. James has taken so prominent a part, can fail to see how profound a debt is owed to him for his leadership in the contest against what may be called "abstractionism." His bugle call has awakened many men from their "dogmatic slumber" and has turned them from a fruitless contemplation of abstract problems to a more valuable study of the concrete facts of life. And this is true not only within the realm of philosophy, but in that of science as well.

It is unfortunate, however, that the points at issue in the pragmatic controversy have too often failed of appreciation because of unrestrained expressions of antipathy on the part of the pragmatists, who in this case have been the assailants. Where one who clings to well-established tenets finds himself attacked in terms of violence, he is not unnaturally led to feel that he may well await a calmer criticism before attempting to reply. This silence may easily be interpreted to imply disdainful inattention; and, in truth, such disdain on the part of his opponent has been too readily assumed by the pragmatist. Nor, when finally his opponent has been stirred to answer, does it aid in the restoration of those amicable relations so necessary to fruitful debate to meet thoughtful criticism of pragmatic contentions, as they are understood by the critic, with assertions that the critic indulges in slander (p. 274), or with suggestions that he attributes to the pragmatist views that are idiotic (p. 212), silly (p. 273), or sophistical (p. 297). That the occasional use of phrases similar to those just quoted misrepresents our author's broadly sympathetic nature is, of course, evident to those who have a thorough knowledge of his writings, and they would be passed over lightly by the anti-pragmatists but for his close alliance with Dr. Schiller of Oxford, whose language has often been irritatingly unrestrained. As matters stand, however, Dr. James unhappily appears at times to brandish a "philosophical shilleiah," to quote a late English commentator, in a manner that has quite naturally put his opponents on their guard without inducing in them a receptive attitude of mind.

Taking the facts as they appear, it must seem to the unimplicated observer that the critics of the pragmatists have had ground in the latter's statement of their case for such misunderstandings as exist. For surely serious students of the pragmatist's writings have not been without excuse, if they have overlooked the fact, which Dr. James now brings into strong relief, that his contentions refer to the theory of knowledge alone, and not to the theory of being—to epistemology and not to ontology. One may search diligently through Schiller's latest important work, "Studies in Humanism," and find only incidental and easily missed acknowledgments of this fact: and the anti-pragmatists have almost with one accord assumed, and it must be granted not altogether without warrant, that the attack of Pragmatism is against ontological positions. Dr. James has therefore done us a marked service in emphasizing, as he does in the book before us (*e. g.*, pp. xix, 215), the point that his own position at least has direct significance only in relation to epistemology, whatever may be the implications of his theory of knowledge for ontology.

With this granted it at once appears possible for the anti-pragmatist to assert that the pragmatic definition of Truth in terms of "workableness" is little more than a brilliant description of a fact, which has been overlooked perhaps, but which is tacitly accepted by all. The scientist, for instance, finding his concept "workable," although ignorant of pragmatic doctrine, immediately assumes that it must be true, and endeavors to coördinate it with the body of concepts that he has otherwise learned to call true: and on the other hand, coming to believe a certain concept to be true, he directly bends his efforts to show that it is "workable." And the same process is discoverable in the less accurate thinking of the common man. But to conclude from this fact that Dr. James's service to philosophical interpretation is without great significance would be a signal error. It may possibly be, as Kantian students tell us, that we can find implicit in the writings of the Königsberg master all that the pragmatists contend for: but it is still surely a large gain to have made explicit, through our author's brilliant insight, what has heretofore been merely implicit; and it is a larger gain to have had this explicit doctrine isolated, as it were, for purposes of consideration through its concrete description by such a distinctive name as Pragmatism. And however much Dr. James may insist upon his obligations to Charles Pierce, it must be evident to all that, but for his own virile defence of the doctrine to which in future the word Pragmatism must apply, this doctrine might have remained for long without specific designation, and its broad significance might thus have failed of recognition.

The most important source of the unfortunate misunderstanding between the epistemological pragmatist and the ontologist, above referred to, is, however, to be found in the fact that the word "Truth" is commonly used in two senses (see Century Dictionary): first, to designate "a fact, a reality, a verity," and, secondly, to indicate the quality of "trueness"; for evidently the first of these meanings has ontological, while the second has epistemological significance. When, for instance, we speak of a truth, or of Truth as a whole, we refer to existence as such; and our thought bears reference, not to theories relating to the acquisition of knowledge, but to theories of being: we then use the word truth, not with epistemological, but with ontological, implications. When, on the other hand, we speak of the truth of a given proposition, we refer to the experience of mental stability which yields belief; and our thought bears reference, not to theories of existence, but to theories of knowledge: we then use the word truth, not with ontological, but with epistemological implications. Dr. James has at last brought this source of confusion into prominence; although it does not appear that we are warranted in holding, as might be suggested by his remarks on page 196, that his opponents are alone responsible for failure to take account of this distinction of meanings; for there would be little difficulty in showing that he himself, and the pragmatists in general, have been equally guilty.

Turning now to the supposed implications of this epistemological doctrine, we find an interesting sidelight thrown upon our author's contentions by the *quasi* autobiographical suggestions of his latest book. We find here that his enthusiasm in reference to Pragmatism is largely due to the fact (p. xiii) that it removes a stumbling-block in the way of the acceptance of his "radical empiricism." He holds that the "prevalent idealism" teaches that "the truth-relation is contentless experientially," while he himself aims to show that it is experiential through and through. He frankly acknowledges himself to be a dualistic realist (p. 217), and thus accepts fully the objective existence of Truth (in the ontological sense) which his opponents have often supposed him to reject; in fact, he prides himself upon his alliance with those who accept the uncritical conceptions of common sense, and we now perceive that it is this alliance that brings him into conflict with "prevalent idealism." But it is open to his antagonists to hold that he has been concerned to crush a man of straw; they may assert that the ideal-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ism he attacks is much more Platonic in form than any modern idealistic theory of prime importance. Thus his opponents feel that his vigorous blows fall short of their mark. Thus he is disappointed to discover that they claim to have emerged from the conflict unscathed.

This is not the place for discussion of the author's interesting theory of knowledge. Our experience in connection with his elucidation of the pragmatic doctrine leads us to hope that in future writings he will make clearer the meaning and significance of his contention in this regard. For as matters now stand the course of his thought is not altogether perspicuous when he speaks of "the knowing of a percept by an idea" (p. 106); and of this knowing as consisting of a "*resemblance* between a reality and the feeling's quality" (p. 6), while at the same time he rejects (p. 78) "the vulgar 'copy' theory." Nor is he thoroughly convincing when, after this, he treats of what most men would call assimilation as the primary cognitive functioning, which finally appears in what is usually recognized as full-fledged cognition where there is an appreciation of the "I" as knowing both the idea and the object, and also that the two are related. In his exposition we constantly find the activity of this "I" implied as in necessary disjunction from both object and idea, and this fact must make one hesitate before granting his basic conception; even were his meaning in speaking of the "resemblance" of idea and reality quite evident.

The reader of this review must perceive that the present book is an important contribution to current philosophical discussion. It is too technical to permit the display of the literary gifts of the author as they appear, for instance, in his lately published "Pluralistic Universe"; but his grace of manner fascinates one who is technically informed, and is persuasive where a less able writer would have failed to attract. It is regrettable to find in this, as in other of the author's late writings, the adoption of a mannerism, opposed to common and valuable English usage, in the printing of adjectives bearing personal reference without capital letters. To find him writing, for instance, of "an Absolute of the roycean type" is disturbing to those who speak our own tongue; and we may well imagine that to a foreigner, less familiar than we are with the writings of Professor Royce, the phrase might be quite unintelligible.

Life of Commodore Thomas Macdonough, U. S. Navy. By Rodney Macdonough. Boston: The Fort Hill Press.

Frequently, the names of our naval heroes are associated by the public with but one episode in their respective lives. For instance, Perry and Lake Erie, Hull and the Constitution, Macdonough and Lake Champlain, are virtually synonymous terms. We may congratulate ourselves upon the fact that our naval officers have lacked the opportunities of frequent and protracted warfare; for it is a fact, in spite of the shining examples of Paul Jones, Decatur, and Farragut, who could each count more than one day of glory. And yet the bracketting of the man and his most brilliant feat of arms may obscure the value of character and technical preparation in fitting him to profit by his one great chance. Thus Commodore Macdonough's biography is particularly useful in bringing into relief the inherent and acquired faculties of its subject. No one can read this careful chronicle by his grandson without conceiving a high estimate, both of the man himself and of the successful leader.

Macdonough entered the navy in 1800, and served as midshipman on board the Ganges during a brief cruise directed against French privateers in the West Indies. The following year, he sailed for the Mediterranean to take part in our operations off the Barbary coast. Here he was busily employed until 1806, save for a few months' intermission. He was exceptionally fortunate in his superior officers and associates, among whom were Alexander Murray, Charles Stewart, Jacob Jones (who, commanding the Wasp, captured the British sloop-of-war Frolic), Bainbridge, Porter, Decatur, and Lawrence. In such company, a steady, industrious, and intelligent young man could not fail to develop in usefulness and in capacity. In the rough school of experience and under these gifted instructors, he acquired the knowledge and skill which, subsequently, were destined so well to serve his country. What, indeed, might not be expected of Decatur's "favorite midshipman," and the lieutenant in whom Bainbridge had "the highest confidence"? Macdonough happened, by good luck, to be on board a prize vessel when the Philadelphia ran aground off Tripoli, thus escaping the prison to which his shipmates were consigned after the surrender. Joining the Enterprise under Stephen Decatur, he accompanied his captain not only in the daring capture and burning of the Philadelphia, under the Pasha's batteries, but in numerous engagements with the Tripolitan gunboats. Such was his apprenticeship.

Upon the declaration of war with Great Britain in 1812, Macdonough applied at once for active duty. On September 28 he was ordered to assume command of our slender naval forces on Lake Champlain. The importance of this link in the chain of communications between the St. Lawrence and New York was fully appreciated at Washington. The Secretary of the Navy instructed Macdonough to gain and keep the supremacy on these waters at all hazards. The British on their side were no less alive to the issue. To build and launch new ships as rapidly as was possible under the circumstances, to collect the necessary guns, anchors, and other equipment, to enlist the necessary crews, and at the same time to maintain a bold front against the enemy whenever he appeared, demanded extraordinary powers. The "commodore," as he was now called through courtesy, was equal to the occasion. Tireless energy, tact, persuasion, the ability to inspire confidence and to arouse enthusiasm, were all happily combined in this young master-commandant, barely thirty years of age. Having created a small squadron under harassing difficulties, he defeated a superior British force on September 11, 1814, winning for himself undying renown in the action off Plattsburgh, now known as the battle of Lake Champlain. The victory stopped effectually the advance of Sir George Prevost and his corps of over 10,000 veterans from Wellington's army, flushed with the triumphs of the Peninsula and of Waterloo, and seeking to isolate New England from the rest of the United States through seizing and occupying the Hudson River Valley. Its effect in facilitating the negotiation of peace at Ghent can be readily imagined. The momentous event is described in minute detail by the author, but it is Macdonough's personality—exemplified in dangers and difficulties overcome, in the affection he inspired, in tender generosity towards his captives—which makes us wish to know him more intimately. And this biography, which is based on authentic records, public and private, is free from undue adulation. Fairly well written, well printed, and well illustrated, this book will be widely read, for, besides telling of gallant deeds, it memorializes a life as exemplary as it was heroic.

The Court of Louis XIII. By K. A. Patmore. New York: Brentano's. $3.50.

An entertaining and vivacious résumé of the best known memoirs of the period. It bristles with piquant anecdotes, which, although amusing, do not, in every case, seem to have any special relation to the narrative. Some of the most highly spiced are given in the original, the author evidently feeling that, at least for English readers, French, like Latin, *brave la pudeur*. The style is highly colored and frequently startlingly picturesque. Mrs. Patmore never hesitates to use the first phrase at hand if it clinches her meaning.

The Louis XIII of Mrs. Patmore is the Louis XIII of a long tradition which has been entirely exploded in France during the last half century, but which still persists in England. He is "lout-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ish," has a taint of Charles IX. in the blood (of whom he was only a very remote relation), is "a degenerate," and even his "frigid purity" comes in for censure. Thus the picture we get from the author is that of a monarch without energy, a mind incapable of resolution, an automaton whom Richelieu manipulated for his purposes, and who obeyed slavishly a minister he detested thoroughly, though never daring to shake off his yoke. Yet in every chapter of the narrative we come upon incidents which disprove her appreciations of the King's character and her account of his relation to the great cardinal. The impression left on the reader is that of an energetic, intrepid soldier, always cool and calm in the presence of danger, hard to himself, kind and considerate to the men under him, austere and impassive before his nobles, but genial and even familiar with the common soldiers —and this simply from the facts related by the author, in spite of her quite unwarranted deductions. This "degenerate" worked unceasingly over state papers in time of peace, rose early, went to bed late, and, on his campaigns, spent the whole day in the saddle without complaining.

If the author had consulted the *Papiers d'Etat* of Richelieu, published in 1875, and the King's letters to the cardinal, which were issued some years after, she would have been able to control the untrustworthy gossip of De Motteville, Bassompierre, and the other aristocratic defamers of Louis and Richelieu. From this correspondence it will be seen that, far from being the cardinal's puppet, or privately detesting him, Louis shared in all the great deeds of his minister, and loved his person as much as he admired his genius. The two hundred letters addressed to the cardinal in the King's own hand, all evincing a direct and intelligent participation in public affairs and a sincere affection for the minister, refute the legend of the crowned slave and his hated master. On the other hand, it is clear from the reports of Richelieu that he never ventured on any measure without having the King's direct authority. Louis had to be informed of the most insignificant details, and so far was Richelieu from always dictating the policy of his master that we find him humbly acquiescing when Louis insists on certain political changes. Thus, several of the reports submitted by Richelieu have annotations on the margin in the King's own hand in which an opinion the very reverse of the cardinal's is briefly and decisively given.

If Louis is depicted as a colorless symbol rather than the virile and conscientious sovereign which he was really, Richelieu fares even worse. He is the Richelieu of the scandalous chronicle and of Victor Hugo, de Vigny, and Dumas. The author has given an intelligible and fairly accurate account of the great cardinal's policy, but we should have had a better idea of it if it was related in a more concentrated fashion in a special chapter, instead of being chopped and scattered over several chapters in chronological slices. Every one can now see how unfortunate it was that Richelieu should have centralized power in the King when he might have associated the country with the government by strengthening national and local liberties. But his excuse is that, with the forces at his command, he could not do otherwise. The general movement of French society was, unhappily for the future of France, entirely different from that of England, and hurried him in a direction it was impossible for him to change. The wish to make the dying words of a great man an epigram is universal, and Mrs. Patmore repeats the *mot* very unjustly attributed to Richelieu:

"Does your Eminence pardon your enemies?" probed a priest assisting in the final preparation for the death transit.

"I have no enemies but those of the State," replied the dying voice, with untottering conviction.

But the real words of the cardinal's reply, according to the testimony of his bitter enemy, Madame de Motteville, were: "Je prie Dieu qu'il me condamne si j'ai eu d'autre intention que le bien de la religion et de l'état," and they no doubt expressed his own conception of the tenor of his life.

But Mrs. Patmore has written a most amusing book, however imperfect it may be as history. The Odyssey of the Duchesse de Chevreuse, through the south of France, may have suggested to Gautier his "Mademoiselle de Maupin." Her adventures are even more laughable and almost as indecorous.

The Legends of the Jews. By Louis Ginzberg. Vol. I. From the Creation to Jacob. Philadelphia: Jewish Publication Society. $2.

Mohammed called the Jews the "People of the Book." The title was certainly justified by the history of Rabbinic literature both before and after his date, in the Talmud and the Midrashim. Everything which engaged the thought and the imagination of the Jewish people was connected in some way or other with the words of the Old Testament. Law and Legend, what passed for science and what was thought to be history, were equally connected with the verses of Holy Writ. The Jews went even further and developed new adventures for the heroes of Scripture and gave new interpretations and sought out hidden meanings for the adventures already recorded there. These constitute a large part of the "Hagada," or legendary lore of Talmudic times. They form the subject of Dr. Ginzberg's "Legends of the Jews," the first volume of which has just been issued by the Jewish Publication Society of America.

This deals with the supplementary legends, relating to the chief heroes of the Pentateuch from the Creation to Jacob. Another volume is to deal with the remaining heroes of the Pentateuch; while a third, already written and printed but not yet published, collects the legends about the remaining Biblical characters from Joshua to Malachi. A fourth volume is to contain an introduction, notes, sources, and requisite indexes. When completed, the work will constitute a most valuable collection, giving, for the first time in English, or indeed any modern language, some insight to the intellectual and imaginative processes of the Jewish mind from the first millennium after Christ. There is certainly nothing so full or trustworthy in the English language. It is true that, many years ago, a couple of volumes were produced by the omniscient Baring-Gould, entitled "Legends of Old Testament Characters"; but these were an uncritical *pot pourri*, and suffered from the inaccuracy which is usually associated with omniscience. In German, Dr. Wuensche has translated, with fair accuracy, many of the Midrashim, in which these legends are found. Yet, even in that all-embracing tongue, no attempt has been made to bring together all the legends about Biblical characters, except in a few instances, as in the monograph of B. Beer on the hagadic legends relating to Abraham.

Dr. Ginzberg has had an almost unique opportunity before him, and seems to have practically exhausted the field, sweeping into his net not only those legends of Islam which might reasonably be supposed to have a Jewish origin, but also many passages from the Fathers of the Church, such as Origen and Jerome, who are known to have been acquainted with Jewish legend. This is the field from which, indeed, Dr. Ginzberg reaped his first harvest of scholarship. Until the fourth volume appears, giving Dr. Ginzberg's sources, it will be impossible to judge whether he has not cast his net too widely in the patristic sea. One doubts, for example, whether the Creation legends of the Jews were so full of references to the Messianic Period as is represented by these collections. And, in the earlier portions of this volume, the similarities between Christian and Jewish myth and legend, about creation and about man, about sin and the Devil, are so striking as to raise doubts as to the source either of the one or of the other. Either Christian theology owes more than has hitherto been suspected to Jewish beliefs, or Dr. Ginzberg has included in his sources passages "contaminated" by Christian dogma. This is again a matter on which no judgment

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

can be passed until the appearance of the fourth volume enables us to determine how far Dr. Ginzberg is dependent upon purely Jewish sources and upon Church tradition assumed to be Jewish.

Meanwhile, putting aside these points of method, one can only express gratitude for the erudition and skill which have brought together so much instruction, and, one may add, amusement into the present instalment of Dr. Ginzberg's work. It required no little literary skill to make up such a mosaic as we have before us, pieced together from fragments often in different languages and frequently from different climes and times. This Dr. Ginzberg has done with great success and his efforts have been seconded by the skilful manner in which his work, originally written in German, has been put into quasi-Biblical English by Miss Henrietta Szold. Their combined efforts have produced a work full of interest and equally full of instruction.

The Story of Pisa. By Janet Ross and Nelly Erichsen. New York: The Macmillan Co.

Of this volume, which belongs to the Mediæval Town Series, Mrs. Janet Ross has written the historical chapters, while the description of the city is from the pen of Miss Nelly Erichsen, who has also contributed the drawings which illustrate it. Pisa has waited long for a good history and a good guide-book, but the second of these needs, at any rate, is fully supplied by the work before us. From the point of view of the tourist, who desires to do his sight-seeing intelligently, no more charming book could well be imagined. Here is no barren catalogue after the manner of Baedeker, but a full and vivid account of the mediæval city, which is thoroughly worth reading in one's own study, even if one does not know Pisa and has no immediate prospect of visiting it. Miss Erichsen has gone to the sources not only for her facts, but also for her inspiration, and it should be very difficult for any one to write after her. Certainly, nothing better than her portion of the book is to be found in all the series.

Of the historical section, on the other hand, we are not able to speak quite so highly. We fully realize that it is no light task to write the history of such a town as Pisa in five short chapters; but that does not blind us to the fact that Mrs. Ross has not entirely succeeded. She would, we think, have been well advised to remember that the series for which she was writing was a Mediæval Town Series, and to have confined herself to the story of the Commune. Then, her narrative, though in the main sufficiently accurate, hardly ever rises above the level of a chronicle, with the result that the mental pabulum it affords, while no doubt nourishing, is more than a little dry. We remember that, in our boyhood, we occasionally sampled the bran which was provided for the sustenance of our tame rabbits, and the sensations which we then experienced were vividly recalled by the perusal of her pages. The art of adequate condensation is not an easy one, and, even when acquired, can hardly be exercised without much study and patience. Mrs. Ross would have done better had she digested her facts a little longer before putting them on paper. Still, it can scarcely be denied that, whatever its shortcomings, her work constitutes a useful résumé of Pisan history, while of actual errors, we have found extraordinarily few. In her account of the efforts of the Viscounts to preserve their authority (p. 28), she might profitably have told us who and what the Viscounts were—the ordinary tourist certainly will not know—and her narrative of Pisa's dealings with Sardinia should, in a second edition, be corrected after consulting Professor Besta's "Sardegna Medioevale," so recently reviewed in these columns. The word *castello* should not be translated "castle," when the reference is to the town of Pontadera (p. 56); and we cannot imagine why, on page 51, *quadrelle* is rendered "quadrangular shafts." This is a definition rather than a translation, and we possess the very same word in our English "quarrel." We may, perhaps, add a query to Miss Erichsen's statement that "clothyard shafts" were shot by the Pisans in their faction fights (p. 128)—we were under the impression that they used cross-bows—but these are all the disputable assertions which we have discovered in a book of above four hundred closely printed pages. There are very few in the series like it; and though, as we have said, the description of the city is the best part of it, the whole volume is excellent and should find a place in every library which has a shelf for works on things Italian.

Notes.

Those who are interested in the eloquence of our perpetual candidate may satisfy their thirst in the two volumes of the "Speeches of William Jennings Bryan, Revised and Arranged by Himself" (Funk & Wagnalls). A biographical introduction has been supplied by his wife.

Miss Josephine Tozier, who some time ago published an entertaining volume, "Among English Inns," has now ready a book entitled "Susan in Sicily," to be issued in February by L. C. Page & Co.

From Laird & Lee we receive an "English-Italian and Italian-English Dictionary" made in convenient form and size for the traveller's pocket. Various grammatical tables and lists of words add to its usefulness.

Our old friend, the "Almanach de Gotha," comes to us this year (from Lemcke & Buechner) with portraits of the Princess of Wales, the Prince of Wales, Mohammed V, and President Taft. For the rest, we have the same useful dictionary of information in regard to the aristocratic families of Europe and in regard to the government of the countries of the world.

The Funk & Wagnalls Company announces the following books to be issued early this year: "The Crowds and the Veiled Woman," by Marion Cox; "Types from City Streets," by Hutchins Hapgood; "The Good of Life and Other Little Essays," by W. C. Wilkinson; "Nervous States: Their Nature and Causes," by Paul Dubois; "Makers of Sorrow and Makers of Joy," by Dora Melegari; "History of Socialism in the United States," revised edition, by Morris Hillquit, and "Dominion and Power," by C. B. Patterson.

A. C. McClurg & Co. will soon have ready a book by Dr. William S. Sadler of Chicago, entitled "The Science of Living; or, the Art of Keeping Well." The same house announces a volume from the pen of Hon. Isaac N. Phillips, reporter for the Supreme Court of Illinois, which is said to give an original analysis of Lincoln's character. The book will be published in good season for Lincoln's birthday. "The Diary of James K. Polk," which was promised for last autumn, has been postponed until the coming spring, on account of the great labor attending the preparation of the work.

A fifth edition of Alfred W. Pollard's "English Miracle Plays, Moralities, and Interludes" is issued by the Clarendon Press, showing from the fourth edition "a few corrections and alterations, . . . some of them due to suggestions by Dr. Skeat." A scholarly work is thus brought nearer perfection.

The development of Mesopotamia by following the ancient systems of irrigation has now been taken up by the Turkish government. Sir William Willcocks, the engineer in charge, describes these systems and their present intended application in the *Geographical Journal* for January, and incidentally discusses an old Biblical question. He locates the Garden of Eden in a region to the northwest of Bagdad and believes the Ararat of Noah to be near Ur of the Chaldees, the birthplace of Abraham, in the southern part of the delta. The first results of the completed work will be the bringing into cultivation 3,000,000 acres of land now desert and an appreciable addition to the world's production of wheat and cotton, which he proposes to carry to the markets of the world by a railway from Bagdad to Damascus. This number also contains the valuable paper of Mr. Albert Perry Brigham on the "Development of Wheat Culture in North America," read at the recent meeting of the British Association.

Of the papers by Thomas Wentworth Higginson bound up together, after the title of one of them, "Carlyle's Laugh" (Houghton Mifflin Co.), several, at least, have been printed in various magazines and earlier books, and one of them, an essay on George Bancroft, in our own pages. All of them

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

are of such a literary or historical quality as one naturally expects from Col. Higginson, and a fair proportion deal with other Americans of letters: Cooper, Brockden Brown, Thoreau, Alcott, Norton, Stedman, Edward Everett Hale, Scudder, Emily Dickinson, and others. It is natural, too, that of the American papers a clear majority have to do with New Englanders, most of them known personally to the essayist. And there is a pleasant retrospective flavor to the papers on Göttingen and Harvard a Century Ago, on Old Newport Days, and on A Half-Century of American Literature. This last essay is a plea for individuality, or at least nationalism, in our literature. To the Cambridge critic there would seem to be no great need of apeing English standards. Even our newcomers unconsciously say with David Wasson, writes Col. Higginson, "The Englishman is undoubtedly a wholesome figure to the mental eye; but will not twenty million copies of him do, for the present?" There is, undoubtedly, a tendency in the United States to transfer intellectual allegiance to science rather than to literature; our author recognizes this, but thinks a change will come in due season. We may close this note in quoting the words of Clarence King, formerly director of the United States Geological Survey, spoken shortly before his death, and reproduced by Col. Higginson as bearing on this point:

> With all its novel modern powers and practical sense, I am forced to admit that the purely scientific brain is miserably mechanical; it seems to have become a splendid sort of self-directed machine, an incredible automaton, grinding on with its analyses or constructions. But for pure sentiment, for all that spontaneous, joyous Greek waywardness of fancy, for the temperature of passion and the subtler thrill of ideality, you might as well look to a wrought-iron derrick.

All the original editions of Cotton Mather are rare, but the scarcest surely is "An Elegy on the Much-to-be-deplored Death of that Never-to-be-Forgotten-Person the Reverend Mr. Nathanael Collins," Boston, 1685. A single copy exists in the library of Brown University. Otherwise it was to be had only in the limited edition of the Club of Odd Volumes. In order to obtain an example, a descendant of the Rev. Nathaniel, Dr. Holdridge Ozro Collins, has been impelled to edit an exact reprint which bears the press mark of the Baumgart Publishing Co., Los Angeles, Cal. It is well printed and follows the unique original in every typographical and orthographical peculiarity. Based on Spenser's famous lament for Astrophel, it is in the main a travesty. We prefer to represent it by a pair of stanzas that yield some authentic afterglow of Elizabethan eloquence:

> O Ghastly Omens! if Paræus dy
> Let Heidelberge look to 't. If Austin go
> Let Hippo tremble. If Elisha fly
> After his Master, next year brings a wo.
>
> I fear of both sorts now Mortalities,
> Of Famines too I fear the worst, I fear
> The Gallop of no less Calamities
> Than can be wrap'd in a pale Comet's Hair.

The Clarendon Press is issuing an edition of Spenser's Works in three volumes, two of which, containing "The Faerie Queene" edited by J. C. Smith, have already appeared. In making his text Mr. Smith has chosen for the first three books the second edition of 1596, for the second three books the first edition of 1596, and for the cantos on Mutability the first edition of 1609. This choice, which represents the text so far as it was emended by Spenser himself, is the only logical procedure, and was followed also by Prof. R. E. Neil Dodge in the Cambridge edition. These two editors differ, however, in one respect. Professor Dodge for the first three books retained the spelling of the 1590 text, holding that the changes introduced in this respect in 1596 were the work of the printer and not of the author. Mr. Smith follows the 1596 text more rigidly, and indicates in the footnotes the slightest departure from it; he gives also the principal variations of 1590 and 1609. The Oxford text follows the Elizabethan usage of u and v, i and j, but avoids the long s; the Cambridge text modernizes in these cases. Of the type and page of the Oxford edition little need be said; they have the same excellence as is to be found in the Blake and the Caroline Poets issued within recent years. The unscholarly reader will be troubled by the absence of a glossary, but it may be planned to supply this need in the third volume when it appears. Those who are satisfied with the bare text cannot desire a better edition than this.

Major Arthur Glyn Leonard's "Islam: Her Moral and Spiritual Value" (London: Luzac & Co.) is a vigorous plea for Mohammed, his religion, and its adherents. He does not deny that Islam and its founder have limitations and faults, but he holds that Mohammed was a sincere and earnest reformer, a great patriot and statesman, and points out that the religion he established has proved sufficient for a large part of the human race. Islam, he insists, is not a menace to Christianity, but a serious and, in the main, moral faith, worthy of respectful study by Europeans and Americans; he observes justly that it should not be held responsible for the barbarities of certain of its adherents. In a highly laudatory "foreword" the well-known Moslem historian and apologist, Judge Syed Ameer Ali, says that, while some of Major Leonard's remarks about Mohammed will not be approved by Moslems, he has gone to the fountain-head, the Koran, and has grasped the spirit of Islam. The volume is well written, and the author's sincerity and enthusiasm make it decidedly attractive.

Miss Esther Singleton's skill in bookmaking is displayed with characteristic success in her volume entitled "Dutch New York" (Dodd, Mead & Co.). Out of material culled from diaries and letters, wills and inventories, court records, and other similar documents, she has constructed a panorama of the daily life of a citizen in New Amsterdam, in which a circumstantial account of orchards and gardens, houses and streets, dress, furniture, and plate prepares the way for sketches of housekeeping habits, education, religion, courtship and marriage, taverns and excise laws, sports, and trade. For background, there is some good description of contemporary life in Holland. Granted that the incidents chosen are typical—and Miss Singleton has a pretty sure historical sense in her field—they show the seventeenth century Dutchman in America to have been, so far as circumstances permitted, a tolerably faithful counterpart of the seventeenth century Dutchman at home. For a generation before the English conquest, he lived well, furnished his house substantially, collected bric-a-brac and pictures, entertained generously, worked hard, drank deeply—every fourth house in New Amsterdam sold liquor—cherished his wife and children, drove sharp bargains, even with his best friends, worshipped after the approved reformed order, and met death with a serene consciousness that his burial, like his christening, would be attended with pomp and ceremony proportioned to his station. Such books as this few will venture to read through, but they add worthily to our historical information at the same time that they pleasantly beguile the idle hour. The presswork of the volume is attractive, and most of the illustrations, though distributed without much regard to the subject matter, are well executed. The date of William Byrd's trip to Albany (page 199) is evidently a misprint for 1685.

Basil Stewart's "My Experiences of Cyprus" (E. P. Dutton & Co.) is now reissued in revised and enlarged form. It gives a spirited account of an island that but for bad communications and accommodations would be sought by tourists. The photographs of the noble remains of Famagusta, the accounts of early frescoes crumbling from the walls of a score of churches whet the curiosity. The chief deterrent is the climate, for which our author can say little good. On the whole, this book has a melancholy cast. One reads of the natives equally anxious to destroy an old wall or a young tree, of the burden of the Turkish tribute, to which England foolishly acceded when she took the island, of a home government vacillating always and attempting needed reforms by halves. But this sadness is in the matter itself, not in the manner, which is refreshingly vivacious. Of the Turkish navy we have never heard a dull anecdote, but rarely has a better one come to us than this with which our author sweetens his sad conclusion:

> A short time ago the Sultan of Turkey had occasion to confer some decorations on certain British naval officers stationed at Malta. He accordingly dispatched a squadron of cruisers from Constantinople with orders to sail for Malta and invest these officers with the decorations. After an absence of three months the squadron returned to Constantinople. The commander-in-chief, being asked if the decorations had been duly conferred, replied: "We could not carry out your Serene Highness's wishes; Malta no longer exists, and we were, therefore, unable to find it."

The excellent compendious "History of Mediæval Philosophy," by Maurice de Wulf, professor at the Catholic University of Louvain, has appeared in a third edition, translated into English by P. Coffey of Maynooth College, Ireland, under the sanction and supervision of the author (Longmans, Green, & Co.). The preface, in unlubricated English, is from the author himself; and an examination of the work corroborates his statement that this is a veritable third edition, with some revision and with the bibliographical notes brought down to date, so as to include whatever of importance has appeared since the publication of the second edition (in French) in 1905. The work begins with an elaborate sketch of Greek philosophy, and especially Neoplatonism, as the store from which mediæval philosophies were so generally drawn; and proceeds to its main task of "placing in their proper historical set-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ting, the numerous philosophical systems of the Middle Ages and tracing their mutual doctrinal relations." The word "doctrinal," as used here, should not be taken in the common sense of dogmatic or theological; for the work consistently carries out the author's purpose of treating mediæval philosophy as rational investigation, and as distinguishable from "scholastic theology, which, in its dogmatic aspect, is a body of doctrines received through a positive revelation from God" (p. 101). It is doubtful whether this distinction is really applicable to mediæval thought; but at all events an observance of it has enabled Professor De Wulf to present a most serviceable manual of mediæval philosophy, disencumbered as far as possible from the parallel, or rather interwoven, development of patristic-scholastic dogma. The learning and competency of the author in his chosen field are unquestionable.

The Columbia University Press (Macmillan Co.) has published an Assyrian Primer by J. Dyneley Prince, Ph.D., professor of Semitic languages in Columbia, to meet the need of a series of progressive lessons for beginners in Cuneiform. The main body of the book, including the sign lists, and exercises, is an autograph reproduction. The glossary is printed from type, the Cuneiform characters being transliterated into Hebrew. We note the fact that Dr. Prince has recently been elected Senator for Passaic County, in the State of New Jersey, having previously been speaker of the House, because it is so unusual to find a practical politician occupying a chair of Semitic languages and publishing books of this nature.

The Rev. Robert F. Horton, the author of "Great Issues" (Macmillan), represents the modern recrudescence of Muscular Christianity. His will to believe is so strong and large as to admit lodging space for a reasonable amount of alien science and even skepticism. He is a lover of the cerebral water-tight compartment. Keep your science and your faith apart and neither will trouble the other. Obviously this is sound mediævalism; in fact, the merely ancillary position of science is hinted at if not affirmed. Myths, Religion, Morality, Politics, Socialism, Philosophy, Science, Theology, Literature, Art, Life, Death—such are the truly great issues that are here cheerfully elucidated. Mr. Horton's manner has dignity and force, but he strides all obstacles with the seven-leagued boots of the devout pragmatist. "The churches seem to be dying, but Christianity is living," is a characteristic paradox. As to the story of Christ, he believes it to be essentially true, but it it were indeed a myth it would have equal moral claims upon us. For Christian Science he entertains a tenderness, since the doctrine seems to provide cash values in personal serenity. Our essayist is widely read, and his illustrations are frequently better than the substance of his discourse. He was at Oxford "in the days of the æsthetes," but to judge by the essay on art it did him rather little good. In general, he exemplifies a sort of temperamental optimism that easily invents the few intellectual warranties it needs. All his suppositions come out well. For instance, he writes: "If Protestantism is a failure, as Dr. Newman Smyth implies, and as it would seem from the decay of the Protestant churches on the Continent, the alternative is not a return to Catholicism, but a return to Christianity." Our two quotations suggest the mystical and undefined sense that Christianity has in this book. In fact, the landscape of "Great Issues" has no metes and bounds. For that reason genial, long-winded folk of roving mood will like it immensely. Cautious folk who prefer to keep their intellectual bearings may as well be warned off once for all. One must share Mr. Horton's robust religious impressionism to profit by his counsels.

Absolutely new philological material is brought to light in the recently published "Grammatik der Dschaggasprache," by J. Raum, for several decades missionary under the auspices of the Leipzig Society in Africa. This volume constitutes the eleventh in the series edited by Prof. E. Sachau, the director of the Oriental Seminary in connection with the University of Berlin and published as the Archiv für das Studium deutscher Kolonialsprachen. This grammar lays a solid foundation for the study of the languages spoken in the vicinity of the Kilimandsharo, and is a worthy companion work to Meinhoffe's able "Versuch einer Lautlehre der Bantusprachen." A learned introduction has been added, with historical, anthropological, and ethnological discussions. The literary contents of the grammar are largely myths, sayings, proverbs, riddles, and the like, collected by the author in his intercourse with the natives.

The National Society for a History of the Risorgimento appealed, in its recent congress at Florence, for a little "good sense" in the rules governing research in Italian state archives. Of political documents only those antedating 1815 are now accessible. For later periods a special request must be made, separately for every document, to the Minister of State. Even then, permission is rarely given for any paper later than 1848, and, when granted, is surrounded with endless precautions and restrictions. These are enough, one historian declares, "to wear out the patience of even the most persistent investigator." Similar regulations have recently been put in force by the minister of education regarding all papers, both political and private, in the government libraries. The congress also appealed to the government to restrict the work of the commission, appointed by the Minister of Education, to obtaining useful contemporary documents and to leave to this society the task of preparing and publishing the projected history. Further evidence of the government's attitude is furnished by its withdrawal of support from the proposed exhibition of historical documents in the new monument to Vittorio Emanuele at Rome, on the semi-centennial of the Risorgimento, in 1911.

In 1871, Prof. Alexander d'Ancona published, from two virtually identical manuscripts, preserved in the National Library of Florence, a fourteenth century text of "La Leggenda della Reina Rosana e di Rosana sua figliuola." The edition was limited to 153 copies, so that the number of readers was necessarily small. With the object of extending their circle, Miss M. Mansfield has now translated the booklet into English, under the title of "The Tale of Queen Rosana and of Rosana, Her Daughter, and of the King's Son Aulimento" (London: Nutt). The work has been excellently done; and it has, as she observes, a special interest because the legend in question affords an almost unique example of the evolution of a *Chanson de Geste*, through the Ensample, to the Morality Play. The text is preceded by an invaluable introduction; and we heartily recommend this charming little volume to all those who are interested in such matters.

Dr. Wills De Hass, physician and anthropologist, died in Pittsburgh on Monday at the age of ninety-two. Among his publications were "History of the Early Settlement and Indian Wars of Western Virginia," "History of West Virginia," "Attempts to Separate the West from the East," "The Civil War in Virginia," "Pre-Historic America," "The Mound Builders," and "Reminiscences of Half a Century."

Henry T. Coates, editor and author, died at his home at Berwin, a suburb of Philadelphia, on Saturday, after a short illness. He was sixty-seven years old. Among the publications which he edited were the "Fireside Encyclopædia of Poetry" and the "Children's Book of Poetry." He was the author of "Short History of the American Trotting and Pacing Horse." Mr. Coates was for many years a member of the firm of Porter & Coates and Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia. He was widely known among book publishers.

From Bologna comes the report of the death of Francesco Bertolini, professor of ancient history and vice-principal of the university.

Stanislaus Lucas has just died at Breslau, in his fifty-eighth year. He was the author of a number of historical novels, including "Der Senator" and "Graf Gaschin."

Science.

Military Hygiene for Officers of the Line. By Alfred A. Woodhull, A.M., M.D., LL.D. Fourth edition, rewritten, and greatly enlarged. New York: John Wiley & Sons. $1.50.

The Elements of Military Hygiene. By P. M. Ashburn, Major Medical Corps, United States Army. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $2 net.

In its original form, Dr. Woodhull's book was an abstract of lectures on military hygiene given at the Infantry and Cavalry School at Fort Leavenworth. The present revision attempts to answer the natural inquiries of the line officer, who is solicitous about the welfare of his men; and subjects belonging exclusively to the medical staff have been omitted. Dr. Ashburn's book is the outcome of the author's idea that the sanitation of the army would be greatly improved if line officers and enlisted men could be made, through their interest in the subject, to coöperate more freely with medical officers. The chapters on the causes of disease and the prevention and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

control of epidemics are of especial value, and if properly understood by the rank and file would do much to prevent the spread of infectious diseases, both in the field and in camp.

For sake of comparison, the views of these two writers on the much discussed question of alcohol are worthy of mention. Dr. Ashburn believes that alcohol is as much, if not more, abused by Northerners in the tropics than at home. Not that alcohol is more harmful in the tropics than elsewhere, but because its excessive use in all climates irritates a hard-worked "sluggish" liver, already subject to congestion. Its excessive use among soldiers proceeds mostly from idleness, evil example, or carelessness. Heat stroke and heat exhaustion, he says, are much more likely to occur in a drinking man than in a total abstainer. Dr. Woodhull notes the fact that whiskey was once a part of the ration, but now is supplied only through the medical department. He says:

> The sum total of work done with alcohol is less than that done without it. The quality as well as the quantity of work done is diminished. . . . This is strikingly evident at the target range, and would be still more conspicuous under the conditions of war. . . . The administration of alcohol in disease is entirely distinct from its use as a beverage in health, and is a question of therapeutics, not of hygiene.

The causes and prevention of malaria, yellow fever, and typhoid, the soldier's greatest enemies, are thoroughly discussed by both writers and brought up to date.

Both of these volumes will serve well the purpose for which they were written.

The Columbia University Press will publish at an early date a volume on "Ants: Their Structure, Development, and Behavior," by Dr. William Morton Wheeler, professor of economic entomology in Harvard University.

Every one engaged in the care of plants, even in the most amateurish way, must feel the need of having certain questions in regard to moulds, rusts, smuts, and mildews, answered in a straightforward manner. To such persons Prof. B. M. Duggar's "Fungous Diseases of Plants" (Ginn & Co.) will be welcome. The diseases are described clearly, and are well illustrated. Professor Duggar is admirably fitted by his acquisitions in plant physiology to take a broad view of plant pathology, and his treatise is characterized by its symmetrical proportions and true perspective. With this excellent work in hand, any intelligent lover of plants ought to recognize the special foes with which he has to contend, and get sound hints as to ways and means of meeting them. The author uses the word hopeful "control" when alluding to the treatment of fungous diseases, and this sanguine spirit is a good asset when one undertakes the hard task of fighting them.

Drama.

The great need of the theatre to-day, as has been often pointed out in this journal, is capable and enlightened management. Plays of a high literary and dramatic order are rare enough now, and are likely to be still more rare in the future, if they cannot be assured of adequate and intelligent representation. Plays of such notable quality as "Sappho and Phaon" and "Ulysses" were sacrificed to managerial incompetency. Many other similar, if less flagrant, instances might easily be quoted. The latest miscarriage of this sort occurred in the case of "The Faith Healer," of William Vaughn Moody, which fell far short of its legitimate effect, when acted in the Savoy Theatre here, owing partly to the grave error of the producer, Henry Miller, in casting himself for a character to which he was unsuited either by his artistic methods or his temperament, and partly to injudicious changes in the text made solely for theatrical effect. The play itself, in its original shape, has been reviewed fully in the *Nation* (March 18, 1909), and it is not necessary to describe it again in detail. Briefly, it is a psychological study—intellectual, emotional, poetic, and truly dramatic—of Ulrich Michaelis, a desert-bred zealot, who, deeming himself inspired after a vision of Christ, proceeds to work miracles by faith. One Indian boy, accounted dead, he restores to life. After apparently healing a confirmed paralytic, he encounters a girl for whom he conceives an earthly passion. Believing this to be sinful, he is conscious of a loss of power, and when the paralytic relapses and an infant in his charge dies, he regards himself as a traitor to his mission and a discredited prophet. But when he learns that the girl is no temptress, but a repentant Magdalen, in search of spiritual healing, he recognizes the sanctity of human love and feels his power restored. The paralytic walks again, and the infant rallies. As the curtain falls he expresses an ecstatic hope that he is about to scale heights of love and life of which he has not dreamed hitherto. All the other personages of the play—a materialistic farmer, his saintly wife Mary, his practical sister Martha, an orthodox parson, a skeptical doctor, a superstitious old negro, etc.—typify various phases of thought, are depicted with great skill and veracity, and play their several parts in the drama in a logical and effective fashion.

The piece was played in its original form in the West without success, and then remodelled. Four acts were condensed into three, scenes were transposed, new matter was added, and vital passages excised. These changes—whoever was primarily responsible for them—were disastrous. The gain, if any, in purely theatrical situation was insignificant, the loss in progressive psychological development deplorable. But the intellectual, poetic, and emotional qualities of the play—even in this mutilated shape—would have asserted themselves if the John the Baptist figure of Michaelis had been embodied by some more spiritual, imaginative, and eloquent actor than Mr. Miller. His rugged personality and the slow, massive dogged energy of his style, helped him to triumph in "The Great Divide," but were fatally inapplicable to the character of the haggard, fiery, rhapsodical seer Michaelis. But actor-managers, it seems, must play the leading parts or forfeit their self-respect. The worst of it is that any misconception on their part, of their own histrionic abilities, may ruin the prospects of the finest play, to say nothing of the author. "The Faith Healer," although somewhat vague in its meaning and intent, as if Professor Moody were himself in doubt concerning the true nature of the phenomena he discusses, is a remarkable work, deserving of far more sympathetic treatment than it has received.

It is good news to hear that we are soon to have the opportunity of seeing and hearing Edith Wynne Matthison in the New Theatre. She is in the front rank of living actresses. She will be seen in a production of Maurice Maeterlinck's "Sister Beatrice," and in a revival of "The Winter's Tale."

Because they have not been able to find the right actor and actress, Liebler & Co. have been prevented from putting on here C. S. McLellan's play, "Judith Zaraine," which will be seen in London this week.

"The Tenth Man" is the title of the new comedy, by W. S. Maugham, which will be produced in London soon, with Arthur Bourchier in a leading part.

Monckton Hoffe, the author of "The Little Damosel," is at work upon a new comedy for Charles Hawtrey.

The members of the Incorporated Stage Society of London have chosen for their next production a three-act play entitled "The Way the Money Goes," by Lady Bell, who has long taken the deepest interest in the industrial classes. It is with the condition, the requirements, and the aspirations of these that her latest work is concerned. One of the evils attacked is that of gambling.

Mr. Bourchier has entrusted to Kenneth R. Barnes the adaptation of Paul Hervieu's play "Connais-toi," which he will produce in London under the title of "Glass Houses," and has also commissioned Miss E. M. Symonds ("George Paston") to make a one-act piece out of a single situation in a French play which he purchased for this purpose. In this he and Miss Violet Vanbrugh will appear as workpeople. A new play by H. M. Vernon, the author of "The Deputy Sheriff," may possibly be another of Mr. Bourchier's future productions. The title of this play, which has a Chinese background, will be "Mr. Wu"—Wu being, so to speak, the Chinese equivalent of Smith.

Music.

TWO OPERATIC NOVELTIES.

Jules Massenet is one of the most prolific of opera composers, but if Oscar Hammerstein continues to produce his works at the present rate, the list will be exhausted ere long. To "Sapho" and "Hérodiade," which he produced earlier in the season, he has now added "Griséldis," with a cast including Mary Garden and Dalmores, besides two singers, Messrs. Dufranne and Huberdeau, who

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

coöperated at the first production of this opera in Paris, on November 20, 1901. "Grisélidis" is, like the "Jongleur de Notre Dame" (which followed it), a musical miracle play, in which things mundane, celestial, and diabolical are commingled quaintly and continuously, in the true mediæval fashion. The plot is based on the old story of the peasant woman Griselda, who preserves her vow of fidelity amid the most cruel tests. The Devil plays as prominent a part as in some of the mediæval mysteries and miracle plays. Had this rôle been assigned to that prince of devils, Maurice Renaud, the success of Massenet's opera would have been assured. As it is, it seems in doubt, as the music is not strong enough to atone for tiresome episodes in the plot. It is a peculiarity of this opera that the chorus is invisible throughout, though it plays an important rôle. Nothing could be more quaint and enchanting than the harmonized choral echoes of the Devil's Incantation in which, from the dark forest, he summons the spirits of evil to bring the Shepherd lover of Grisélidis to her garden.

The Metropolitan Opera House also has produced an opera new to this country—"Germania," by the millionaire Italian composer, Alberto Franchetti. It is a work in the grand and pompous Meyerbeer manner, relying for the emotions it evokes more on patriotic and historic considerations than on the music. It depicts scenes in the seven years preceding the battle of Leipzig and the reclamation of Germany from the domination of Napoleon, the love affairs of two German students supplying the operatic element. There are many dull moments in the plot, and the music is persistently tedious, except where the composer borrows German student songs or a motive from Puccini's "Tosca." If he had had the gift of creating individual melodies, he might have rivalled Puccini, for he has the theatrical instinct. The scene in a crypt where Queen Louise appears and stirs up patriotic sentiment is very effective, and it stirred the audience to great enthusiasm. With a cast including Caruso, Amato, and Destinn, and with a superb scenic setting, the opera under the devoted leadership of the composer's personal friend, Mr. Toscanini, was sure of a brilliant temporary success.

The management of the Corea concerts in Rome announces its intention of enriching its orchestral programmes from time to time with a choral number. Except two from Wagner the selections for the coming season have been taken from operas which are now rarely heard, but which require a larger and better-trained orchestra than choral societies are usually able to command. The chorus from the opening scene of "Tannhäuser," and probably also the Chorus of Flowers from "Parsifal," will be directed by Michael Balling, leader of the Bayreuth festivals; the choral from Liszt's "Dante Symphony," by Luigi Mancinelli of the Costanzi, Rome; that for men's voices from Liszt's "Faust," by Georg Schneevoigt of Finland, and selections from either Schumann's "Manfred," or "Paradise and the Peri," by William Mengelberg of Holland. In continuance of the policy of employing several directors, each for a series of concerts, Vincent D'Indy, Gustav Mahler, Pietro Mascagni, and Safonoff have also been engaged as conductors.

Art.

THE DISCOVERY OF ARTISTIC AMERICA.

It is an amusing coincidence that just as German experts are eulogizing the American art collector and deploring the exit of masterpieces from Europe, an American consul in Scotland should solemnly warn his fellow-countrymen that they are notoriously the dupes of the wily European dealer in antiques. Both opinions are measurably true, being expressed of different kinds of Americans. It is pleasant to think that the balance of veracity lies with those hardy European discoverers who were tempted over here by the reports of the Hudson-Fulton loan exhibition of old Dutch painting.

Before that memorable show there had been inklings in the Old World of remote art Golcondas beyond the Atlantic. The names of Morgan, Widener, Altman, Frick, and others have bogey-like resonance from Bond Street to the Via Condotti. The inner circle of serious students even knew of such gradual and normal accumulations of fine works as the Havemeyer collection, and that of Mr. John G. Johnson, and Mrs. John L. Gardner, not to mention a throng of lesser collectors of the same fine stamp. But in the main, until recently the artistic wealth of America was more or less legendary to Europe. It was the location, of some dozens of perfectly well-known masterpieces—Rembrandts, Halses, Vermeers—that lent historic verisimilitude to the legend of artistic America and brought over the Columbuses in numbers.

The reports of the land are of two-fold character. Dr. Friedländer of the Kaiser Friedrich Museum, Berlin, is statistical. He shows that we have outstripped Germany numerically in Rembrandt, Hobbema, and Vermeer, and sounds the alarum against our aggressiveness. Dr. Justi, of the gallery of modern paintings at Berlin, is lavish of compliments to the temper of our collectors and to the quality of their treasures. He is glad to refute the unamiable report that we prevail by the brute force of our money and are easily taken in. Both forms of tribute are welcome, but both need scrutiny. Dr. Friedländer's quantitative tests are misleading. It is true that we are well stocked with Rembrandt portraits of widely varying worth, but his masterpieces are almost all in European galleries, while for his extraordinarily significant work in landscape and Scripture narrative very few of our collectors have shown the slightest appreciation. Dr. Justi's enthusiasms we would gladly appropriate undiminished, but they recall faintly the classic visit of Charles Eliot Norton to Chicago. For years he had used that municipality as the antithesis of æsthetic righteousness. Then came the Columbian exhibition, and with difficulty he was drawn from Cambridge to the untried sensations and hazards of the Middle West. So astutely were his routes, his associations, his commissariat, his goings and comings planned; so opportunely did animated conversation prevent what might have been offences to a sensitive eye, that Mr. Norton returned to proclaim his belief that since Athens at her prime there had never been a more promising artistic life than that of Chicago. We would not disturb Dr. Justi's enthusiasms, but we could have taken him to collections that must be described in something less than superlatives.

What is really remarkable in the situation of America as regards art is less the springing up of connoisseur collectors of the highest class—they still are very rare birds among us—than the steady growth of a wider comprehension and more delicate taste among the collecting public at large. We are gradually reaching the condition where New York is a true market for art, not in the sense that the very rich will pay sensationally for objects that hit their fancy, but in the sense that cultured well-to-do people will buy fearlessly excellent objects of almost any description, while quietly rejecting the worthless things that crowd the market. This was not always so. It was only some twenty-five years ago that masterpieces of Japanese painting were held up in our best salesroom while the auctioneer pleaded in vain for ten-dollar bids. That could not happen to-day. One marks, too, a gradually widening scope of private collections that come into the auction-room. The appalling monotony of Barbizon, the Institute, the Chinese porcelain is being broken. To the rescue comes the art of Italy, the Netherlands, Scandinavia; and the superb handicraft of the Near East. Our situation is somewhat perturbed by the presence of buyers of enormous wealth and relatively little insight. This introduces a speculative element into prices beyond the wont even of the most speculative of trades. But even the very rich are capable of education, and will gain it whenever they bestow upon themselves the priceless gift of reasonable leisure.

Meanwhile the sober mood with which

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

a well-trained lad approaches his majority is that which befits artistic America. From the reports of discoverers who come over to see if she has really grown up, she has nothing to fear, and when these verdicts evince a friendly, if unguarded, enthusiasm, she should be ready with the mitigating smile of self-knowledge and self-criticism.

OLD MASTERS AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

LONDON, January 14.

The Royal Academy, whatever its weakness, has the strength that comes from "sitting tight" through adversity as through prosperity. Its great virtue is silence. There were critics to see in the success of the National Loan Collection at the Grafton Gallery a menace to its Winter Exhibition, and a few were moved to suggest a policy by which it might best escape the danger of competition. The Academy, true to its traditions, conscious that it had prepared the way for the Grafton success, held its peace, neither showed fright nor promised amendment, and now, at the usual moment, has opened the usual Winter Exhibition of Old Masters, which, moreover, it has managed to make one of the best it has held in several years. The general average is higher than at the Grafton; it is, on the whole, better hung, and its recently redecorated walls make as effective a background; while more attention is paid to chronological order, with more complete decorative harmony and unity as the result.

The collection opens, in the first room, with the early Italian painters, mostly from the well-known collection of R. H. Benson. It is a room "made to the hand" of the attribution hunters, for in many cases, even to the mere unscientific eye, the name of the master has a finer distinction than the work to which it is attached, and it is with the less fine work necessarily that the scientific critic is chiefly concerned. Botticelli, Bellini, Carpaccio, Leonardo are a few of these masters, according to the catalogue, though not always according to the modern authority, and if, before the show is over, their names are still further juggled with, the loss to the masters themselves will not be serious. However, the work of the earliest Italians, and there are many Primitives here, always has charm. Painters who were controlled strictly by a fine decorative convention could not, at their worst, go far astray. Angels trumpeting against a gold background, Madonnas encircled by cherubs' heads and wings, figures well balanced in a pleasantly formal landscape. do not lose all their decorative effect upon walls where they were never designed to hang. Besides, in this first room, several pictures are more than pleasantly and conventionally decorative.

In the other rooms, not only the Italian, but almost all schools, are included, though the French and German are but poorly represented. The Italians of later date are chiefly Venetians. There is a small version—the Duke of Devonshire's—of Veronese's Susanna, a version also of Titian's Daughter of Herodias, and these, with Palma Vecchia's Laura Dianti and one or two Tintorettos or echoes of Tintoretto, recall the greater splendors of the same group in Venice, or, for that matter, no further away than the National Gallery. There are also two impressions of Venice by Guardi. One shows the often-painted never-hackneyed Rialto, the other the no less familiar San Giorgio on its island; both seen from well-known points of view, both giving the usual detail of barges and gondolas in the foreground, and both enveloped in atmosphere and set between water and sky so full of light as to seem almost modern. It is curious to compare them with the Venice by Turner in another room—J. Pierpont Morgan's Depositing of Giovanni Bellini's Three Pictures in the Church of the Redentore—in which the effects of air and light strike one as so exaggerated after Guardi's truth and simplicity, that the picture seems positively old-fashioned.

Hanging with the Venetians are the very few examples of the Spanish school. Two by Velasquez might be passed in complete indifference, or scepticism, were nothing known of their history. One is an Immaculate Conception, the other a St. John Writing the Apocalypse. The astonishing thing is that they suggest not so much immaturity as the adherence to formula that kills originality. You would say, not the work of a young man with the world and his art before him, but the work of the well-trained painter with nothing to say for himself and yet with the power to repeat ably what others have said or are saying. The Immaculate Conception recalls slightly the Coronation of the Virgin of the Prado, that is, in type, but both the pictures shown have a perfunctoriness of vision and treatment alike that recalls anybody rather than Velasquez. However, there seems no question of their authenticity, both being accredited even by Beruete, who is so generous in bestowing upon Del Mazo many other paintings of which I, for my part, would be much less willing to deprive Velasquez. The two now in question were, it is said, the productions of his very early years, while he was still entirely the pupil and follower of his father-in-law, Pacheco, and before he had freed himself so well from the formulas of the schools as to carry on tradition in his own way. As examples of his work in his student days, they have their great interest, and, considered as students' work, they are immensely able, a promising foundation for better things to come. To them the attention might be drawn of the clever young student of to-day, boomed into notoriety until he disdains study, scorns industry, and looks upon some display of eccentricity as a sure sign of genius.

Much space has been given to the Dutch and Flemish schools, whose pictures fill the room devoted to water-colors in the spring, and overflow into one or two others. The collection is well chosen, has fine things in it, but leaves little to be said of the painters that has not been said many times already. There is no surprise like the rarely beautiful Ochterveldt of a few years ago, nothing by any one artist that is not surpassed in the national collections. A so-called Rembrandt, described as a portrait of himself and Saskia, and not without distinguished qualities, will give—or, rather, has given—rise to plentiful discussion. Hals has not been left in possession of all the portraits exhibited as his, nor need his admirers resent the liberty taken. Of the pictures left to him, though one portrait has already been selected for reproduction by the Arundel Society, none has the vivacity and vigor of the Hille-Bobbe—and this, too, is questioned—another version of the Fishwife of Haarlem, whom he has made as famous as Dante made his Beatrice or Petrarch his Laura. Two huge canvases by Jordaens, a portrait group of husband and wife and the King of Twelfth Night, both belonging to the Duke of Devonshire, are more than amazing in their technical ability and ingenuity, and are vivacious with a degree of vivacity that Franz Hals had the intelligence—or the genius—never to attempt to emulate. For they seem to me to prove nothing so much as how little ability and vivacity avail without artistic restraint and dignity. There are landscapes and at least one fine Portrait of a Man by Rubens. The Jane Lane, lent by J. Henry H. V. Lane, is among the most interesting Lelys I have seen, because it portrays not only the type of feminine beauty then in vogue, but individual character. The lady had a history—she assisted in the escape of Charles II—and she looks it: looks like something more than the mere round-eyed, red-lipped, sensuous ladies of whom Lely and Kneller have bequeathed to us such an endless gallery.

The pictures of the British school are chiefly portraits of the eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries: Reynolds, Gainsboroughs, Romneys, Raeburns, Hoppners, of which the supply appears to be inexhaustible. The Academy always seems able to find a few that have not hitherto been publicly exhibited. I do not remember ever to have seen before Gainsborough's large full-length Sir Charles Morgan, lent by the Equitable Life Assurance Society, of which he was once president. A short man, the por-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

trait suggests, and one not too richly endowed with manly beauty, but Gainsborough has given him a dignified presence that counts for far more and has rendered his costume with a feeling for textures rarely excelled in the portraits of the most beautiful and daintily dressed women who sat to him. Reynolds's Lady Mary Leslie, another painting I do not remember to have seen before, is amusing in its artificial convention. The lady is surrounded by absurd baaing lambs, but the conceit is so naïve and obvious that it does not irritate as Reynolds's more elaborate allegories sometimes do. The convention is as obvious, but less naïve, in his portrait of George III, the property of the Royal Academy, where royalty becomes so entirely a question of royal robes that the man inside them disappears. It is funny to turn from it, in its flamboyancy, to Maria Cosway's George IV as Florizel, as young ladyish a conception of royalty, as pretty an interpretation of masculinity, as any lady artist of today might produce. The Romneys are not remarkable. Hoppner, for all the recent booming, only now and then rose to the point where he could hold his own with Reynolds and Gainsborough, and this point he did not reach in the single example that now represents him. The portraits of Sir John Sinclair in Highland uniform and of Sir John Clerk and Rosemary Dacre, his wife, are among the more famous Raeburns, but neither can approach in distinction the two by the same artist that were sent to the Hundred Women Show last summer in Paris. With this work of later generations, two or three Hogarths have a place.

That there should be so many British pictures in Great Britain for the Academy to draw upon is not surprising. But I must confess that this year, as seldom before, the Academy's winter series of old masters has made me marvel at the number of works by the masters of foreign schools that still remain in the private collections of the country, despite the outflow into Germany and America that the pessimist loves to deplore as continuous. The Grafton Gallery Exhibition that, in a moment of enthusiasm cooled by the intervening months, was hailed by British critics almost as a discovery of the treasures of the private British collector, is still open. The Salting and Mond bequests to the nation have just been announced. And yet, here is the Academy that has been showing old masters for forty years and that really should have the credit of popularizing them before the organizers of the Grafton Exhibition were heard of, holding the best Winter Exhibition of their work it has held for years.

It can hardly be regarded as an honor to E. J. Gregory, the Royal Academician who died some four months since, to have had the Black-and-White Room reserved on this occasion for his work. The public's avoidance of the Black-and-White Room during the Summer Exhibition is an ancient jest. It is so small that only a few of Gregory's pictures and drawings can be shown in it, and these have been crowded together as if to serve as a reminder of the difference in the Academy's methods of hanging for old masters and for modern painters. At the best, Gregory was not an artist to stand unabashed the comparison evoked by his present surroundings. He was technically accomplished, a finer craftsman than many of the older Academicians, his contemporaries, who survive him. There are here studies of water in movement, or of the detail of dress or furniture, that for truth and observation could not easily be excelled. But if his eyes were open to fact, they were blind to the beauty to which it is, after all, a secondary consideration. He had not cultivated the art of seeing, which is a more essential part of the artist's stock in trade than the art of expression. In saying this I am not sure that I am not touching on the secret of the inferiority not only of Gregory, but of the modern Academical painter, to the masters of all time; but this is too large a subject for the end of an article. N. N.

The spring exhibition of the National Academy of Design will open on Saturday, March 12, and will close on Sunday, April 17. Exhibits will be received only on February 23 and 24, between the hours of 9 A. M. and 5 P. M. The jury of selection will be Herbert Adams, Hugo Ballin, Gifford Beal, Emil Carlsen, F. S. Church, E. Irving Couse, Kenyon Cox, Charles C. Curran, Charles Melville Dewey, Charles Warren Eaton, A. L. Groll, Birge Harrison, Childe Hassam, William H. Howe, W. L. Lathrop, Will H. Low, Hermon A. MacNeil, J. Francis Murphy, Walter Nettleton, Edward H. Potthast, Henry Prellwitz, Leonard Ochtman, William S. Robinson, Edmund C. Tarbell, Alexander T. Van Laer, Douglas Volk, and Irving R. Wiles. The hanging committee will be composed of H. Bolton Jones, John W. Alexander, and Isidore Konti.

The 105th annual exhibition of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts opened to the public on Sunday, January 23, and will remain open until March 20. The following awards are announced by the jury of selection and award, consisting of W. Elmer Schofield, chairman; Thomas P. Anshutz, Frank W. Benson, Emil Carlsen, Charles H. Davis, Charles W. Hawthorne, Robert Henri, Joseph T. Pearson, jr., Carroll S. Tyson, jr., Frederic P. Vinton, and Irving R. Wiles: The Temple gold medal for the best picture painted in oil without regard to subject to Howard Gardiner Cushing for his portrait No. 418 in the exhibition; the Walter Lippincott prize of $300 to J. Alden Weir for the landscape painting entitled The Hunters' Moon; the Jennie Sesnan gold medal for the best landscape in the exhibition to Childe Hassam for his painting entitled Summer Sea; the Carol H. Beck gold medal for the best portrait in the exhibition, completed within the last three years, to Adolphe E. Borie, 3rd, for his portrait entitled Lady with a Black Scarf; the Mary Smith prize for the best picture painted by a woman, resident in Philadelphia, to Mrs. Alice Mumford Roberts for her picture entitled The Morning Air. The *Nation* will review the exhibition at length in next week's issue.

Following is a list of the principal paintings and drawings from the Cyrus J. Lawrence collection, with the prices they brought at Mendelssohn Hall January 21: Bonvin, Convent School, $1,200; Boudin, Low Tide, $500; On the Beach, $875; Village on River, $825; Mary Cassatt, Mother in Red Dress with Child, $1,025; Au Jardin, $950; Mother Feeding Child, $650; Daumier, Les Avocats (2), $900; Lawyer Arguing His Case, $700; Les Pièces de Conviction, $1,025; Les Avocats (3), $875; L'Atelier de l'Artiste, $1,225; A l'Hôtel Drouot, $1,550; Les Curieux à l'Etalage, $2,600; Degas, Avant la Course, $2,300; Fantin-Latour, A Wood Nymph, $1,500; Jongkind, Honfleur, $1,250; Monet, Fishing Boats, $240; Vetheuil Winter, $2,650; Grotte de Port Domois, $3,050; Vetheuil Spring, $4,650; Falaises à Dieppe, $2,700; Pisarro, Hiver en Pontoise, $1,100; Puvis de Chavannes, Mother and Children, $1,850; Sisley, Le Quai à Sable, $1,225; Vue de Moret, $1,100.

Louis Mark, the genre impressionist, of Budapest, Hungary, will exhibit his paintings in the galleries of the National Arts Club during March.

August Will, the artist, died on Sunday at his home in Jersey City. He was born at Weimar, Germany, seventy-six years ago, and came to this country at the age of twenty-one. For nineteen years he had a studio at Broadway and Astor Place. He was a teacher of art for thirty-eight years, and numbered among his pupils many well-known American artists. He worked in oils, water colors, and pen and ink. He illustrated for many years for the *Century*, *Harper's*, and *Scribner's*, and other magazines, and did much work for the Methodist Book Concern's publications.

Finance.

OBJECT LESSONS.

Following a break on the Stock Exchange, last week, which was marked by such declines as 8⅜ points in United States Steel common, 6⅞ in Union Pacific, 4¾ in Southern Pacific, and 4⅜ in Amalgamated Copper, and a brief recovery from those low quotations, the present week opened with a renewed and overwhelming relapse. In two days, the Steel shares fell 5¾ points, Union Pacific 9⅛, Amalgamated Copper 6, Reading 8, and the rest of the list collapsed with them. To the majority of experienced observers, this wholesale readjustment of values was a natural enough sequel to the market of last autumn, when a prolonged and violent speculation for the rise was conducted in the face of tightening money,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

depleted bank reserves, hostile attitude by Europe, and absence of the real outside investor on whom the great speculators ultimately had to rely, to sell out their stock holdings and pay off their bank loans.

This aspect of the present situation was not the less obvious from the fact that in two other markets where speculation had equally hoisted prices to abnormal altitudes—the markets for cotton and wheat—an exactly similar collapse has occurred this week. But the Stock Exchange did not take kindly to the explanation, and the word was passed about, in that curious way in which such watchwords circulate in Wall Street, that the market was administering an "object lesson," based on the Washington proposals for company legislation. On general principles, the theory was plausible. Railway and banking authorities disliked the programme outlined in Mr. Taft's recent messages. People who dread such legislative programmes might logically draw out their capital from shares of the companies affected. A fall in prices of these shares, such as withdrawal of capital by investors would occasion, had occurred. Therefore the inference: dread of the Washington proposals caused the break in prices.

On the theory that the present month's decline has been thus caused, the first instinctive comment possibly might be that the time for the markets to get frightened was when the Taft proposals were first positively made. That time was last September, when the President, in his public speeches, outlined a policy in some respects more drastic than what he has laid this month before Congress. What the stock market witnessed, in response to the September speeches, was such enhancement of values, during that very month, as 7 points in Union Pacific stock, 7 in St. Paul, 9 in Southern Pacific, 12 in Reading, and 12½ in Steel common.

Replying to intimations, in the Northern Securities hearing of 1904, as to a genuine "object lesson" of this sort, the majority opinion of the United States Supreme Court had this to say:

> Many suggestions were made in argument based upon the thought that the Anti-Trust Act would in the end prove to be mischievous in its consequences. Disaster to business and widespread financial ruin, it has been intimated, will follow the execution of its provisions. Such predictions were made in all the cases heretofore arising under that act. But they have not been verified. It is the history of monopolies in this country and in England that predictions of ruin are habitually made by them when it is attempted, by legislation, to restrain their operations, and to protect the public against their exactions.

Whatever one may choose to say of the reasoning of the honorable court, its assertion of fact must stand. It should be interesting, therefore, to see what has followed recent action, whether by courts or by Congress, of a character which invited prediction of an "object lesson." There was, for instance, the first decision against Northern Securities, on April 9, 1903. The stock market broke violently; yet Wall Street hardly wasted attention on the verdict. It was busy watching the efforts of powerful promoters, caught in a trap by their own recklessness, to market what one great financier called "undigested" and another "indigestible" securities; no reference being made to "object lessons." The Supreme Court's affirmation of that Circuit Court decision came on March 14, 1904, and the instantaneous sequel was the buying of railroad stocks in enormous amounts, by some of the very financial leaders whose Northern Securities experiment had been blockaded. Before the year was over, stocks such as Union Pa-

Financial. Financial.

An Exceptional Issue of 6% Bonds

Secured by a Thousand Farms

Here are brief facts about one current issue of Irrigation Bonds. They will illustrate what ideal security lies back of such bonds when the issues are rightly selected.

The Bitter Root Valley Irrigation Co. owns one of the largest irrigated fruit land projects in the world. The Company is composed of well-known men who are wealthy, experienced, and capable. The land to be watered consists of about 40,000 acres in the heart of our greatest fruit belt—in the famous apple region of the Pacific Northwest.

A large part of the valley has been under irrigation for many years, so the possibilities of the land have been demonstrated. Fruit land in the valley has lately sold as high as $1,000 per acre.

The water rights are unassailable, and the total water supply is more than sufficient for all needs. For the irrigable land is distinctly limited by the mountainous bounds of the valley.

$2,500,000 Invested

The Irrigation Company has invested in the project about $2,500,000, or about twice the total bond issue. And the bonds are secured by a first mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns.

The bonds are additionally secured by first liens on the lands and the orchards watered. These liens are given by individual land owners in payment for the land and the water rights. Forty per cent. of the price is paid down, and the balance, secured by the liens, is payable in annual instalments.

To secure each $1,000 bond there are deposited with a Trust Company as trustee $1,400 of these first liens on farm land.

The average price at which this land has been sold is about $200 per acre. The minimum price at present is $250 per acre. Yet the bond issue is limited to $30 per acre, or to less than one-sixth the average selling price of the land.

Double Security

Thus the bonds have double security. The first is a mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns, and the Company's investment is nearly twice the whole bond issue. The second security is these first liens on farm land—on land which is worth more than six times the amount of the bonds which it secures.

One can hardly conceive of more ample security. Yet these bonds pay six per cent. interest, because the demand for irrigated land is so great that the projects are very profitable.

Part of these bonds mature each year from 1914 to 1919. One may have his choice of maturities.

Ask for the Facts

In the past 15 years we have purchased 75 separate issues of Reclamation Bonds—Drainage and Irrigation. All have been secured by first liens on good farm land, and not a dollar of loss has resulted to any investor.

Irrigation bonds have now become the most popular bonds that we handle. No other large class of bonds offering equal security now pays six per cent.

We have issued a book on Irrigation Bonds, based on all this experience. Every investor, small or large, owes to himself its perusal. Please write for the book to-day. Cut out this coupon so you won't forget.

B R

Trowbridge & Niver Co.

First National Bank Building, Chicago
50 Congress St., Boston 111 Broadway, New York
First National Bank Building, San Francisco

Please send your free book on Irrigation Bonds and list of other securities.

Name_____
City_____
State_____
Name of my bank_____ 773

First National Bank Bldg., CHICAGO — Trowbridge & Niver Co. — 50 Congress St., Boston, 111 Broadway, New York, First Nat'l Bank Bldg., San Francisco

(11)

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cific, Great Northern, Reading, Louisville, and New York Central—all more or less remotely affected by the Northern Securities decision—had scored advances ranging from 30 to 60 points.

On June 29, 1906, the Hepburn Railway Rate Act became law. No legislation in our recent history had been marked by so vigorous protests from the interests affected, or by so positive prediction of disaster to investments, and to no one were such views ascribed more definitely than to Mr. E. H. Harriman. Yet it was Mr. Harriman who, within two months, nearly doubled the dividends on Union and Southern Pacific stocks, bid up their prices 27 and 24 points, respectively, and, in the same half-year, bought through the Union Pacific's credit and surplus funds, at the very high ruling prices, $131,000,000 worth of the very railway stocks whose value the new law was supposed to jeopardize.

This retrospect does not prove at all that the court decisions and legislative moves in question may not have been dangerous, or that Mr. Taft's proposals are not a menace to financial stability. Those points are still left open for discussion. The above-described sequence of events appears to prove, however, that Wall Street ought to be careful about ascribing the "January break" to the news from Washington. But is it true, then, that the old-fashioned "object lesson" of the Stock Exchange has become a mere tradition of financial history? Probably not at all. The collapse on the New York stock market, during January, provides at least one object lesson. It teaches the consequence of creating fictitious values, putting up stocks to absurdly unreasonable prices through brute force of borrowed money, and preventing the liquidation of such hazardous accounts, when bank resources began to be exhausted, through expedients which disguised a situation that they could not remedy. In a general way, it was the real investing public which administered the lesson.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Anderson, E. E. St. Matthew's Gospel. With introduction and notes. Scribner. 75 cents net.
Anderson, G. Hitherto Untold. Cochrane Pub. Co.
Bailly, A. The Divine Minstrels: a Narrative of the Life of Saint Francis of Assisi. Translated by E. Barnes. Scribner. $1.25 net.
Baldwin, J. M. Darwin and the Humanities. Library of Genetic Science and Philosophy. Vol. II. Baltimore: Review Pub. Co.
Balfour, A. J. The Romanes Lecture, 1909: Questionings on Criticism and Beauty. Frowde.
Bardeen, C. W. A Manual of Common School Law. Ninth edition, rewritten. Syracuse: C. W. Bardeen. $1.50 net.
Brown, C. R. Faith and Health. Crowell. $1 net.
Buchanan, J. Works. Collected and edited by J. B. Moore. Vol. X, 1856-1860. Phila.: Lippincott.
Children's Catalog. Compiled by M. E. Potter. Part I, Author, Title, and Subject Catalog of 3,000 Books. Minneapolis: H. W. Wilson Co.
Childs, J. H. The Sea of Matrimony. Broadway Pub. Co. $1.50.
Colvill, H. H. Saint Teresa of Spain. Dutton. $2.50 net.
Cooper, C. S., and Westell, W. P. Trees and Shrubs of the British Isles. 2 vols. Dutton. $7 net.
Crowe, J. A., and Cavalcaselle, G. B. A New History of Painting in Italy. From the II to the XVI Century. Vol. III. Edited, with notes, by E. Hutton. Dutton. $5 net.
Crowell's Shorter French Texts. De Musset's Croisilles; De St. Hilaire's Anecdotes sur Napoléon; Fisher's La Belle au Bois dormant; Hugo's Le Bataille de Waterloo; Laboulaye's Le Château de la Vie; Lailavoix's La Farce de Paquin Fils; Macé's Contes du Petit Château; Reichenbach's Deux Comédies enfantines; Rozan's Les Petites Ignorances de la Conversation; Scribe's Mon Étoile; Quatre Contes des Mille et une Nuits.
De Groot, J. J. M. The Religion of the Chinese. Macmillan. $1.25 net.
Dickens, C. The Pickwick Papers. 2 vols. With 43 original illus. and 223 additional pictures of original characters, places, etc. Scribner. $7 net.
Encyclopædia of Religion and Ethics. Ed. by James Hastings. Vol. II, Arthur-Bunyan. Scribner. $7 net.
Formula Book of English Official Historical Documents. Part II. Edited by H. Hall. Putnam. $2.50.
Gillmore, I. H. Maida's Little Shop. Huebsch. $1.25.
Grinnell-Milne, G. Tales from Tasso, and Other Poems and Translations. London: David Nutt.
Hall, W. S. Nutrition and Dietetics. Appleton. $2 net.
Heitland, W. E. The Roman Republic. 3 vols. Putnam. $10 net.
Inge, W. R. Faith and its Psychology. Scribner. 75 cents net.
James, E. E. C. Bologna. Its History, Antiquities, and Art. Frowde. $4 net.
Lake, K. The Early Days of Monasticism on Mount Athos. Frowde.
Leonard, W. E. The Poet of Galilee. Huebsch. $1 net.
Mairet, J. La Petite Princesse. Edited for school use by E. Healy. Amer. Book Co. 35 cents.
Mayer, O. S. The End of the Game and Other Plays and Stories. Moods Pub. Co. $1 net.
Meyers Grosser Konversations-Lexicon. Zwanzigster Band. Veda bis Zz. Lemcke & Buechner.
Michelet's Histoire de France. Edited, with introduction, etc., by D. L. Buffum. Holt.
Niedieck, P. Cruises in the Bering Sea. Scribner. $5 net.
Okuma, S. Fifty Years of New Japan. 2 vols. Dutton. $1.50 net.
Osler, W. Michael Servetus. Frowde.
Peake, A. S. A Critical Introduction to the New Testament. Scribner. 75 cents net.
Poe's The Raven; Longfellow's The Courtship of Miles Standish, and Whittier's Snow-Bound. Edited for school use by C. R. Gaston. Merrill. 25 cents.
Raleigh, C. The Sins of Society. Dillingham Co. $1.50.
Rashdall, Hastings. Philosophy and Religion: Six Lectures del. at Cambridge. Scribner. 75 cents net.
Rathbun, R. The National Gallery of Art. Washington: Government Printing Office.
Ries, C. E. Easy German Stories. Edited, with notes, exercises, etc., by E. H. Biermann. Amer. Book Co. 35 cents.
Santi-Deva. The Path of Light. Rendered into English by L. D. Barnett. Dutton. 60 cents net.
Seligman, E. R. A. The Shifting and Incidence of Taxation. Third ed., revised and enlarged. Macmillan. $3 net.
Shaw, V. The Encyclopædia of the Stable: a Complete Manual of the Horse. Dutton. $2 net.
Spiers, I. H. B. Manual of Elementary French. Boston: Ginn & Co. 50 cents.
Stevenson's Treasure Island. Edited for school use by F. T. Baker. Merrill Co. 40 cents.
Weaver, L. English Leadwork, Its Art and History. Scribner. $10 net.
Wilpert, J. Die Papstgräber und die Cäciliengruft in der Katakombe des Hl. Kallistus. St. Louis: B. Herder. $6.75 net.
Winchester, C. T. A Group of English Essayists of the Early Nineteenth Century Macmillan. $1.50 net.
Workman, F. B. and W. H. Peaks and Glaciers of Nun Kun. Scribner. $4.50 net.

FOR SCHOOL AND CHILDREN'S ENTERTAINMENTS

The House of the Heart

And Other Plays for Children

By CONSTANCE D'ARCY MACKAY. $1.10 net; by mail, $1.15.

Ten well-written short plays in verse to be acted by children.

"An addition to child drama which has been sorely needed. The plays are accompanied by stage directions and costume suggestions and the novice in play drilling cannot stray far afield in presenting them. They are varied in subject and suited to the different festivals of the year."—*Boston Transcript.*

"Good and wholesome, will rejoice the soul of every teacher. A volume unequaled for years."—*Living Age.*

***Detailed description on request.

Henry Holt and Company 34 W. 33 St. New York

The Conclusion of a Great Work.

A Literary History of The English People

From the Earliest Times to the Civil War. By J. J. JUSSERAND. Three vols. 8vo., with Frontispieces. Each $3.50 net.

Vol. III. (Completing the Work) From the Renaissance to the Civil War: Part II. Now Ready. Previously Issued: Vol. I. From the Origins to the Renaissance. Vol. II. From the Renaissance to the Civil War. Part I.

"Mr. Jusserand's qualifications for the task which he has undertaken are of a high order. There are few foreigners, and certainly very few Frenchmen, who have so intimate a knowledge of English life. He has already gained great distinction as an original investigator in more than one period of English literary history, and although his point of view in the present work is unmistakably that of a Frenchman, he shows a degree of sympathetic insight which is seldom met with in foreign critics of our literature."—*London Athenæum.*

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK & LONDON

MAGAZINES (including THE NATION) bought by A. S. CLARK, Peekskill, N. Y.

CHARLES DARWIN AND THE ORIGIN OF SPECIES

Addresses, etc., in America and England in the Year of the Two Anniversaries

By EDWARD BAGNALL POULTON, D.Sc., M.A., F.R.S., Hope Professor of Zoology in the University of Oxford, Author of "Essays on Evolution," etc. 8vo. pp. xvi+302. $3.00.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., New York

"AIX'S" NOVEL

"Adventures of a Nice Young Man"

"It has the picturesque quality which makes Gil Blas a joy forever."

DUFFIELD AND COMPANY 36 WEST 37TH ST. NEW YORK

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED